

The Revolution.

PRINCIPLE, NOT POLICY: JUSTICE, NOT FAVORS.—MEN, THEIR RIGHTS AND NOTHING MORE: WOMEN, THEIR RIGHTS AND NOTHING LESS.

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WHOLE NO. 30.

The Revolution.

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PETERBORO, N. Y., July 20, 1868.

DEAR "REVOLUTION": We were sorry to leave you in your fresh, young life, only six months old, in that hot, dusty, crowded town, with its bad odors, smoke, and ceaseless din, and as we left New York, we wished it were possible to take you with us, as we always did our babies, for we have something of the same feeling of tenderness for you we had for them. It is remarkable how many points of resemblance there are between editors and mothers. Mothers love to bathe and dress their babies, curl their hair, and loop up their sleeves with blue ribbons, on their fat, dimpled shoulders, and in their loveliest moments, when they are wide awake, full of play, eyes bright, cheeks red, they want other people to come and enjoy with them their beauty. Just so, when we get you beautifully printed on white paper, in good type, cut and stitched, so that no one need halt in the midst of a piece of wit or wisdom to separate a leaf, when we get you all burnished up, with your financial armor on, with your sharp arrows ready for time-serving priests and politicians, for cant, sham and corruption, for hoary institutions and rotten aristocracies, whether based on family, color, or sex, and withal a spice of fun and Train and a little twinkle in the corner of your eye, we like to call the people to look at you; and when some cross, crotchety man, to whom we send you free of all expense, refuses even to look at you, why our heart is filled with sadness, to think how much pleasure such unhappy persons lose. We feel just as we did when we once presented our oldest born, a splendid boy, with blue eyes and black curls, to a distinguished guest, to kiss and admire, he turned away as cold as a clam, and said, "though he had four of his own, he had never kissed a child, and he regarded all children as nuisances." Now you do not suppose, dear "REVOLUTION," we thought less of our baby because of this man's aversion, or of ourself for attempting to lift him a moment out of his hardness and selfishness into the contemplation of one of the most beautiful objects in all nature, a well-organized child. Nor do we think the less of you because some smooth saint, here and there, turns up his nose and votes you a nuisance. As people may be conscientiously rude and proscriptive, many wicked things may be done under the guise of religion. When a man, accepting your hospitality, refuses to look at your baby, or to take a paper out of the office,

which you send him as a free offering, he certainly disregards the apostolic injunction, "Be ye courteous to all men" (and women).

When those who have labored by your side suddenly turn and rend you, doing all in their power to undermine and cripple your influence, merely because you differ from them as to the right road to a given point, though in a moral point of view their notions may be unimpeachable, nevertheless, they are dangerous enemies of progress, and to be condemned for their narrowness and bigotry. An overwhelming majority of religious persecutors have been men of the purest intentions, of the most admirable and unsullied morals.

Buckle tells us that of all the Roman emperors who persecuted the Christians, the best men who ever sat on the throne were the most cruel and vindictive. It was the holy zeal by which they were fired that quickened their fanaticism into a deadly activity.

Such were our philosophizings as we glided up the glorious Hudson, with its grand shores, thriving towns and swift-sailing craft, and inhaled the fragrance of the mint, the wild flowers and new-mown hay. We pitied the men, women and children we had left behind in the garrets and cellars, in the filthy streets and lanes of that hot and crowded city, who never meet great Nature in her glorious moods, never see her lakes and rivers, forest trees and flowers, who never hear the music of the winds and waters, of insects, birds and bees. Surely, there is something wrong when the masses of mankind live thus, caged and cribbed in poverty, ignorance and vice.

As we rolled over the bridge at Albany and rejoiced in its convenience, we remembered the sins and iniquities of the Trojans against them; how long they had compelled the travelling public to cross that point in ferry boats or on the ice, in rain and snow, to wait for the shifting of all the baggage, merely because they feared that a bridge at Albany would injure Troy. It is amazing how patiently the public submit to the pettiness of individuals and corporations. Troy postponed the building of this bridge about forty years after it was proposed, by wining, dining and bribing the legislature. There used to be a train of cars running from the west to meet the evening boat for New York. Vanderbilt has stopped that in order to compel all travellers to go by the cars or lay over in Albany for hours, as he has an interest in the railroads and not in the boats. On every side we see the necessity of the people combining against these capitalists and monopolists, as they invariably sacrifice the interests of the many to the few. So tell Mr. Pillsbury that all his financial mirrorings of Wall street are so many blows for the freedom of the people.

Night found us once more in the pure air of our native hills, *vis-a-vis* with the dear mother whose birthday we described last winter. As we sat alone discussing men and things, she told us confidentially that she feared "THE REVO-

LUTION" was too hard on the republicans! "Why," said she, "do you not criticize these miserable democrats?" We told her we thought we would let them alone until after their National Convention, to see on what ground they proposed to stand. When we told her how the poor things were harassed and perplexed in trying to make a hard cash candidate stand on a greenback platform; how through those hot July days, with the perspiration pouring down their anxious, care-worn faces, they tried to dovetail these incongruous elements together; how Seymour suffered and fainted when nominated; instead of moving her to tears, as we anticipated, she said, "Pshaw, if Seymour hadn't the strength to stand a nomination, how will he stand a defeat." As we retired to rest that night, we were suddenly roused with the drunken vagaries of some men under our windows. There being no police on duty, we decided after the midnight hour to administer summary justice ourselves, in the form of a pail of water, which we found gave them an effectual start. As they staggered off, one said, "by Jove, Jammie, its ranin', let's go home." "Ah," said the other, "my Kate always raises Cain when I come home drunk, I guess I'll stay;" but on returning, another pail of water soon warned him to seek a drier latitude, not subject to such sudden and violent equinoctial gales. We would recommend this mode of warfare to the women of the retired towns, where drunken men are permitted to disturb their pleasant dreams. We thought, when everything was still, of the poor Kates all over the country, who wait and weep for the return of drunken fathers, husbands and sons, who, mad with rum, come home to abuse trembling women and children, to dash down their household gods, and desecrate their altars—destroying all in life that is sacred, all they have pledged themselves to cherish and defend. Is there no protection for these helpless ones against such mighty wrongs? We keep lunatics in asylums to protect society against danger from them. If the state licenses rum-selling, should it not protect society against the dangers of the traffic? The province of government as yet is most imperfectly understood. Gerrit Smith defines the limit of its power and duty to be the protection of the lives and property of its citizens. We came hither yesterday and found our kinsman in fine health and spirits, almost persuaded to take the stump this fall for the republican party. Fresh from reading the life of Schuyler Colfax, he has much to say of that most worthy gentleman, who by the way is related to us, we find, through the Schuylers. So, dear "REVOLUTION," whenever you can, say a good word for Colfax. One thing is certain, everybody prefers him to Frank Blair. Our good cousin has a long list of criticisms to make on us of the "REVOLUTION," though he admits we make a most spicy and interesting paper. He has divided the subject under heads, and reached fifthly this morning. As that was "on finance," we put in a strong

defence in favor of greenbacks, and as Stevens's late speech shows him fully with us, we hope to occupy so much time on this point that he will have an opportunity to make no more. Mr. Smith thinks to pay the bondholders in greenbacks is rank repudiation. We asked him if he had read the able articles of "THE REVOLUTION" on this point? He said he had "looked them over." Now we think if he had thoroughly read, marked and inwardly digested "our finance," that he would not be disposed to criticize us after all, for we show very clearly that to pay in greenbacks is the only way the national debt ever can be paid. Dr. Fitzhugh, a very intelligent, agreeable gentleman, formerly of Maryland, in discussing the danger of destroying the nation's credit, made one very comforting suggestion, "that if we repudiated our debt we should never be able to borrow money to carry on another war, and thus we might be sure of peace for some time to come."

Mr. Smith regrets that Chase did not receive the democratic nomination, as he thinks him one of the purest and noblest of our public men. And he has no sympathy with the persecution and wholesale denunciation of him for his willingness to accept such a nomination.

Surely the highest office under government is a worthy ambition for any American citizen, and for the honor of the race, we hope some might desire that position for the good of the nation, rather than personal aggrandizement.

E. C. S.

THE RIGHTS OF WOMAN.

BY MARY WOLLSTONECRAFT—1790.

CHAPTER IV.

OBSERVATIONS ON THE STATE OF DEGRADATION TO WHICH WOMAN IS REDUCED BY VARIOUS CAUSES.

(Continued from last week.)

In the middle rank of life, to continue the comparison, men, in their youth, are prepared for professions, and marriage is not considered as the grand feature in their lives; whilst women, on the contrary, have no other scheme to sharpen their faculties. It is not business, extensive plans, or any of the excursive flights of ambition, that engross their attention; no, their thoughts are not employed in rearing such noble structures. To rise in the world, and have the liberty of running from pleasure to pleasure, they must marry advantageously, and to this object their time is sacrificed, and their persons often legally prostituted. A man, when he enters any profession, has his eye steadily fixed on some future advantage (and the mind gains great strength by having all its efforts directed to one point) and, full of his business, pleasure is considered as mere relaxation; whilst women seek for pleasure as the main purpose of existence. In fact, from the education which they receive from society, the love of pleasure may be said to govern them all; but does this prove that there is a sex in souls? It would be just as rational to declare that the courtiers in France, when a destructive system of despotism had formed their character, were not men, because liberty, virtue and humanity were sacrificed to pleasure and vanity. Fatal passions, which have ever domineered over the whole race!

The same love of pleasure, fostered by the whole tendency of their education, gives a trifling turn to the conduct of women in most circumstances: for instance, they are ever anxious about secondary things; and on the watch for adventures, instead of being occupied by duties.

A man, when he undertakes a journey, has, in general, the end in view; a woman thinks more of the incidental occurrences, the strange things that may possibly happen on the road; the impression that she may make on her fellow-travellers; and, above all, she is anxiously intent on the care of the finery that she carries with her, which is more than ever a part of herself, when going to figure on a new scene; when, to use an apt French turn of expression, she is going to produce a sensation. Can dignity of mind exist with such trivial cares?

In short, women, in general, as well as the rich of both sexes, have acquired all the follies and vices of civilization, and missed the useful fruit. It is not necessary for me always to premise, that I speak of the condition of the whole sex, leaving exceptions out of the question. Their senses are inflamed, and their understandings neglected; consequently they become the prey of their senses, delicately termed sensibility, and are blown about by every momentary gust of feeling. They are, therefore, in a much worse condition than they would be in, were they in a state nearer to nature. Ever restless and anxious, their over exercised sensibility not only renders them uncomfortable themselves, but troublesome, to use a soft phrase, to others. All their thoughts turn on things calculated to excite emotion and feeling; when they should reason, their conduct is unstable, and their opinions are wavering, not the wavering produced by deliberation or progressive views, but by contradictory emotions. By fits and starts they are warm in many pursuits; yet this warmth, never concentrated into perseverance, soon exhausts itself; exhaled by its own heat, or meeting with some other fleeting passion, to which reason has never given any specific gravity, neutrality ensues. Miserable, indeed, must be that being whose cultivation of mind has only tended to inflame its passions! A distinction should be made between inflaming and strengthening them. The passions thus pampered, whilst the judgment is left unformed, what can be expected to ensue? Undoubtedly, a mixture of madness and folly!

This observation should not be confined to the fair sex; however, at present, I only mean to apply it to them.

Novels, music, poetry and gallantry, all tend to make women the creatures of sensation, and their character is thus formed during the time they are acquiring accomplishments, the only improvement they are excited, by their station in society, to acquire. This overstretched sensibility naturally relaxes the other powers of the mind, and prevents intellect from attaining that sovereignty which it ought to attain, to render a rational creature useful to others, and content with its own station; for the exercise of the understanding, as life advances, is the only method pointed out by nature to calm the passions.

Satiety has a very different effect, and I have often been forcibly struck by an emphatical description of damnation, when the spirit is represented as continually hovering with abortive eagerness round the defiled body, unable to enjoy anything without the organs of sense. Yet, to their senses, are women made slaves, because it is by their sensibility that they obtain present power.

And will moralists pretend to assert, that this is the condition in which one half of the human race should be encouraged to remain with listless inactivity and stupid acquiescence? Kind instructors! what were we created for? To remain, it may be said, innocent; they mean in a state of childhood. We might as well never have been born, unless it were necessary that we should be created to enable man to acquire the noble privilege of reason, the power of discerning good from evil, whilst we lie down in the dust from whence we were taken, never to rise again.

It would be an endless task to trace the variety of meannesses, cares and sorrows into which women are plunged by the prevailing opinion that they were created rather to feel than reason, and that all the power they obtain must be obtained by their charms and weakness;

"Fine by defect, and amiably weak!"

And made by this amiable weakness entirely dependent, excepting what they gain by illicit sway, on man, not only for protection, but advice, it is surprising that, neglecting the duties that reason alone points out, and shrinking from trial calculated to strengthen their minds, they only exert themselves to give their defects a graceful covering, which may serve to heighten their charms in the eye of the voluptuary, though it sink them below the scale of moral excellence?

Fragile in every sense of the word, they are obliged to look up to man for every comfort. In the most trifling dangers they cling to their support, with parasitical tenacity, pitifully demanding succor; and their natural protector extends his arm, or lifts up his voice, to guard the lovely trembler—from what? Perhaps the frown of an old cow, or the jump of a mouse; a rat would be a serious danger. In the name of reason, and even common sense, what can save such beings from contempt, even though they be soft and fair?

These fears, when not affected, may be very pretty; but they show a degree of imbecility that degrades a rational creature in a way women are not aware of—for love and esteem are very distinct things.

I am fully persuaded that we should hear of none of

these infantine airs if girls were allowed to take sufficient exercise and not confined in close rooms till their muscles are relaxed and their powers of digestion destroyed. To carry the remark still further, if fear in girls, instead of being cherished, perhaps created, was treated in the same manner as cowardice in boys, we should quickly see women with more dignified aspects. It is true, they could not then with equal propriety be termed the sweet flowers that smile in the walk of man; but they would be more respectable members of society, and discharge the important duties of life by the light of their own reason. "Educate women like men," says Rousseau, "and the more they resemble our sex the less power will they have over us." This is the very point I aim at. I do not wish them to have power over men; but over themselves.

The same strain have I heard men argue against instructing the poor; for many are the forms that aristocracy assumes. "Teach them to read and write," say they, "and you take them out of the station assigned them by nature." An eloquent Frenchman has answered them; I will borrow his sentiments. But they know not, when they make a man a brute, that they may expect every instant to see him transformed into a ferocious beast. Without knowledge there can be no morality!

Ignorance is a frail base for virtue? Yet, that it is the condition for which woman was organized, has been insisted upon by the writers who have most vehemently argued in favor of the superiority of man; a superiority not in degree, but essence; though, to soften the argument, they have labored to prove, with chivalrous generosity, that the sexes ought not to be compared; man was made to reason, woman to feel; and that together, flesh and spirit, they make the most perfect whole, by blending happily reason and sensibility into one character.

And what is sensibility? "Quickness of sensation; quickness of perception; delicacy." Thus it is defined by Dr. Johnson; and the definition gives me no other idea than of the most exquisitely polished instinct. I discern not a trace of the image of God in either sensation or matter. Refined seventy times seven, they are still material; intellect dwells not there; nor will fire ever make lead gold!

I come round to my old argument; if woman be allowed to have an immortal soul, she must have as the employment of life, an understanding to improve. And when, to render the present more complete, though everything proves it to be but a fraction of a mighty sum, she is incited by present gratification to forget her grand destination. Nature is counteracted, or she was born only to procreate and rot. Or, granting brutes of every description a soul, though not a reasonable one the exercise of instinct and sensibility may be the step, which they are to take in this life towards the attainment of reason in the next; so that through all eternity they will lag behind man, who, why we cannot tell, had the power given him of attaining reason in his first mode of existence.

When I treat of the peculiar duties of women, as I should treat of the peculiar duties of a citizen or father, it will be found that I do not mean to insinuate that they should be taken out of their families, speaking of the majority. "He that hath wife and children," says Lord Bacon, "hath given hostages to fortune; for they are impediments to great enterprises, either of virtue or mischief. Certainly the best works, and of greatest merit for the public, have proceeded from the unmarried or childless men." I say the same of women. But the welfare of society is not built on extraordinary exertions; and were it more reasonably organized, there would be still less need of great abilities or heroic virtues.

In the regulation of a family, in the education of children, understanding, in an unsophisticated sense, is particularly required; strength both of body and mind; yet the men who, by their writings, have most earnestly labored to domesticate women, have endeavored by arguments dictated by a gross appetite, that satiety had rendered fastidious, to weaken their bodies and cramp their minds. But, if even by these sinister methods they really persuaded women, by working on their feelings, to stay at home, and fulfil the duties of a mother and mistress of a family, I should cautiously oppose opinions that led women to right conduct, by prevailing on them to make the discharge of a duty the business of life, though reason were insulted. Yet, and I appeal to experience, if by neglecting the understanding they are as much, nay, more attached from these domestic duties than they could be by the most serious intellectual pursuit, though it may be observed, that the mass of mankind will never vigorously pursue an intellectual object, I may be allowed to infer that reason is absolutely neces-

sary to enable a woman to perform any duty properly, and I must again repeat, that sensibility is not reason.

The comparison with the rich still occurs to me; for, when men neglect the duties of humanity, women will do the same; a common stream hurries them both along with thoughtless celerity. Riches and honors prevent a man from enlarging his understanding, and enervate all his powers, by reversing the order of nature, which has ever made true pleasure the reward of labor. Pleasure—enervating pleasure is, likewise, within woman's reach without earning it. But, till hereditary possessions are spread abroad, how can we expect men to be proud of virtue? And, till they are, women will govern them by the most direct means, neglecting their dull domestic duties to catch the pleasure that is on the wing of time.

"The power of women," says some author, "is her sensibility;" and men not aware of the consequence, do all they can to make this power swallow up every other. Those who constantly employ their sensibility will have most; for example: poets, painters, and composers. Yet, when the sensibility is thus increased at the expense of reason, and even the imagination, why do philosophical men complain of their fickleness? The sexual attention of man particularly acts on female sensibility, and this sympathy has been exercised from their youth up. A husband cannot long pay those attentions with the passion necessary to excite lively emotions, and the heart, accustomed to lively emotions, turns to a new lover, or pines in secret, the prey of virtue or prudence. I mean when the heart has really been rendered susceptible, and the taste formed; for I am apt to conclude, from what I have seen in fashionable life, that vanity is oftener fostered than sensibility by the mode of education, and the intercourse between the sexes, which I have reprobated; and that coquetry more frequently proceeds from vanity than from that inconstancy which overstrained sensibility naturally produces.

Another argument that has had a great weight with me, must, I think, have some force with every considerate, benevolent heart. Girls, who have been thus weakly educated, are often cruelly left by their parents without any provision; and, of course, are dependent on, not only the reason, but the bounty of their brothers. These brothers are, to view the fairest side of the question, good sort of men, and give as a favor what children of the same parents had an equal right to. In this equivocal, humiliating situation, a docile female may remain some time, with a tolerable degree of comfort. But, when the brother marries, a probable circumstance, from being considered as the mistress of the family, she is viewed with averted looks as an intruder, an unnecessary burden on the benevolence of the master of the house and his new partner.

Who can recount the misery, which many unfortunate beings, whose minds and bodies are equally weak, suffer in such situations—unable to work and ashamed to beg? The wife, a cold-hearted, narrow-minded woman, and this is not an unfair supposition; for the present mode of education does not tend to enlarge the heart any more than the understanding, is jealous of the little kindness which her husband shows to his relations; and her sensibility not rising to humanity, she is displeased at seeing the property of her children lavished on an helpless sister.

These are matters of fact, which have come under my eye again and again. The consequence is obvious, the wife has recourse to cunning to undermine the habitual affection which she is afraid openly to oppose; and neither tears nor caresses are spared till the spy is worked out of her home, and thrown on the world, unprepared for its difficulties; or sent, as a great effort of generosity, or from some regard to propriety, with a small stipend, and an uncultivated mind into joyless solitude.

These two women may be much upon a par, with respect to reason and humanity; and changing situations, might have acted just the same selfish part; but had they been differently educated, the case would also have been very different. The wife would not have had that sensibility, of which self is the centre, and reason might have taught her not to expect, and not even to be flattered by the affection of her husband, if it led him to violate prior duties. She would wish not to love him, merely because he loved her, but on account of his virtues; and the sister might have been able to struggle for herself instead of eating the bitter bread of dependence.

I am, indeed, persuaded that the heart, as well as the understanding, is opened by cultivation; and by, which may not appear so clear, strengthening the organs; I am not now talking of momentary flashes of sensibility, but of affections. And, perhaps, in the education of both sexes, the most difficult task is so to adjust instruction

as not to narrow the understanding, whilst the heart is warmed by the generous juices of spring, just raised by the electric fermentation of the season; nor to dry up the feelings by employing the mind in investigations remote from life.

With respect to women, when they receive a careful education, they are either made fine ladies, brimful of sensibility, and teeming with capricious fancies; or mere notable women. The latter are often friendly, honest creatures, and have a shrewd kind of good sense joined with worldly prudence, that often renders them more useful members of society than the fine sentimental lady, though they possess neither greatness of mind nor taste. The intellectual world is shut against them; take them out of their family or neighborhood, and they stand still; the mind finding no employment, for literature affords a fund of amusement, which they have never sought to relish but frequently to despise. The sentiments and taste of more cultivated minds appear ridiculous, even in those whom chance and family connections have led them to love, but in mere acquaintance they think it all affectation.

A man of sense can only love such a woman on account of her sex, and respect her, because she is a trusty servant. He lets her, to preserve his own peace, scold the servants, and go to church in clothes made of the very best materials. A man of her own size of understanding would, probably, not agree so well with her; for he might wish to encroach on her prerogative, and manage some domestic concerns himself. Yet women, whose minds are not enlarged by cultivation, or the natural selfishness of sensibility expanded by reflection, are very unfit to manage a family; for by an undue stretch of power, they are always tyrannizing to support a superiority that only rests on the arbitrary distinction of fortune. The evil is sometimes more serious, and domestics are deprived of innocent indulgences, and made to work beyond their strength, in order to enable the notable woman to keep a better table, and outshine her neighbors in finery and parade. If she attend to her children, it is, in general, to dress them in a costly manner—and, whether, this attention arises from vanity or fondness, it is equally pernicious.

Besides, how many women of this description pass their days, or, at least, their evenings, discontentedly! Their husbands acknowledge that they are good managers and chaste wives; but leave home to seek for more agreeable, may I be allowed to use a significant French word, *piquante* society; and the patient drudge, who fulfills her task, like a blind horse in a mill, is defrauded of her just reward; for the wages due to her are the caresses of her husband; and women who have so few resources in themselves, do not very patiently bear this privation of a natural right.

A fine lady, on the contrary, has been taught to look down with contempt on the vulgar employments of life; though she has only been induced to acquire accomplishments that rise a degree above sense; for even corporeal accomplishments cannot be acquired with any degree of precision, unless the understanding has been strengthened by exercise. Without a foundation of principles taste is superficial; and grace must arise from something deeper than imitation. The imagination, however, is heated, and the feelings rendered fastidious, if not sophisticated; or, a counterpoise of judgment is not acquired, when the heart still remains artless, though it becomes too tender.

These women are often amiable; and their hearts are really more sensible to general benevolence, more alive to the sentiments that civilize life, than the square-elbowed family drudge; but, wanting a due proportion of reflection and self-government, they only inspire love; and are the mistresses of their husbands whilst they have any hold on their affections; and the platonic friends of his male acquaintance. These are the fair defects in nature; the women who appear to be created not to enjoy the fellowship of man, but to save him from sinking into absolute brutality, by rubbing off the rough angles of his character, and by playful dalliance to give some dignity to the appetite that draws him to them. Gracious Creator of the whole human race! hast thou created such a being as woman, who can trace thy wisdom in thy works, and feel that thou alone art by thy nature exalted above her—for no better purpose? Can she believe that she was only made to submit to man, her equal; a being, who, like her, was sent into the world to acquire virtue? Can she consent to be occupied merely to please him; merely to adorn the earth, when her soul is capable of rising to thee? And can she rest supinely dependent on man for reason, when she ought to mount with him the arduous steeps of knowledge?

Yet, if love be the supreme good, let women be only educated to inspire it, and let every charm be polished to intoxicate the senses; but, if they are moral beings, let

them have a chance to become intelligent; and let love to man be only a part of that glowing flame of universal love, which, after encircling humanity, mounts in grateful incense to God.

To fulfil domestic duties much resolution is necessary, and a serious kind of perseverance that requires a more firm support than emotions, however lively and true to nature. To give an example of order, the soul of virtue, some austerity of behavior must be adopted, scarcely to be expected from a being who, from its infancy, has been made the weathercock of its own sensations. Whoever rationally means to be useful, must have a plan of conduct; and, in the discharge of the simplest duty, we are often obliged to act contrary to the present impulse of tenderness or compassion. Severity is frequently the most certain, as well as the most sublime proof of affection; and the want of this power over the feelings, and of that lofty, dignified affection which makes a person prefer the future good of the beloved object to a present gratification, is the reason why so many fond mothers spoil their children, and has made it questionable whether negligence or indulgence is more hurtful; but I am inclined to think that the latter has done most harm.

Mankind seem to agree that children should be left under the management of women during their childhood. Now, from all the observation that I have been able to make, women of sensibility are the most unfit for this task, because they will infallibly, carried away by their feelings, spoil a child's temper. The management of the temper, the first and most important branch of education, requires the sober, steady eye of reason; a plan of conduct equally distant from tyranny and indulgence; yet these are the extremes that people of sensibility alternately fall into, always shooting beyond the mark. I have followed this train of reasoning much further, till I have concluded that a person of genius is the most improper person to be employed in education, public or private. Minds of this rare species see things too much in masses, and seldom, if ever, have a good temper. That habitual cheerfulness, termed good humor, is, perhaps, as seldom united with great mental powers as with strong feelings. And those people who follow, with interest and admiration, the flights of genius; or, with cooler approbation suck in the instruction which has been elaborately prepared for them by the profound thinker, ought not to be disgusted, if they find the former choleric, and the latter morose; because liveliness of fancy, and a tenacious comprehension of mind, are scarcely compatible with that pliant urbanity which leads a man, at least to bend to the opinions and prejudices of others, instead of roughly confronting them.

(To be Continued.)

A NEW POLITICAL PARTY.

AN Eastern gentleman now travelling in Pennsylvania, writes privately as below:

JULY 15, 1868.

I have been among the people since the result of the Democratic Convention was known and have tried to ascertain their views, talking freely with both democrats and republicans. I find the idea of a third party, a people's party, with honest, square candidates, on an outspoken honest platform, is received with great favor. There are many who have voted the republican ticket, who do not at all like their platform and candidate, and Seymour is far from popular with the workingmen who have hitherto acted with the democracy. Most of the workingmen with whom I have talked, think a new party in the interests of labor (which is really in the interest of all) would sweep the field in 1872, though it might be too late to elect this fall.

They tell me there is a strong reaction against the republican party throughout this state. This town has given a republican majority, but it is said, will probably give twenty democratic majority in the fall. The reason for this change is, that they think the party in power have failed to do what they promised, and are corrupt and extravagant. It would be a great pity that this feeling should simply play into Seymour's hands. Cannot it be availed of to inaugurate a new party of right and justice for all? I think it should be, and I hope we shall have a full expression of opinion from all quarters.

F. S. C.

HOW TO VISIT A NEWSPAPER OFFICE.—If you call to see the proprietors, see them. If the editors, see them. If a clerk, see him (or her). See the party interested. Transact your business in as few words and minutes as possible, and retire, never forgetting that time is much more than money.

The Revolution.

WHAT THE PRESS SAY OF US.

From the Coshocton (Ohio) Democrat.

"THE REVOLUTION."—We have received a copy of the above paper, and can heartily say that we like it for its course, and its lashings of the time-serving policy of the radical leaders. It is edited by Elizabeth Cady Stanton and Parker Pillsbury, and advocates woman's rights in all things moral and virtuous; a right to discuss the affairs of the nation, and a voice in controlling the same. It is sharp, piquant, argumentative and just in setting forth the right of intelligent women to the ballot before ignorant negroes. It seeks to educate women in a manner to make them independent and trustful to themselves. Success to "THE REVOLUTION."

We have cut this notice from six different western papers. We trust we have credited the right man; if not, we give the real author our sincere thanks; and if he will send us another good word he will be remembered in the archives of "THE REVOLUTION," and thus be made immortal in all time to come. We trust this wholesale plagiarism does not indicate a dearth of ideas among the Buckeyes of the west.

From the Daily Colorado (Central City) Herald.

Susan's "REVOLUTION" don't come regularly, but an odd number occasionally reaches us, and when it does come we appreciate it. The idea of Susan getting up a revolution at all is refreshing. We like to think about it, and we enjoy reading her clear, cutting articles. She may never see her idea of perfection in government realized—perhaps it is well that she should not—but she will do good and accomplish much. She cuts right and left without remorse, acknowledging no party or faction, contending earnestly for what she believes to be the cause of truth and justice. She has made a convert of us, so far as belief in her sincerity goes. We are compelled to admit her spirit, but fear she will be in the end like Tennyson's Princess, who attempted to found a female realm, but was conquered by the man who truly loved her. The last part of that lovers' speech breathes the genuine spirit of true gallantry, and we don't believe that even Susan could resist such an appeal from a nice young man. He says:

"Come, yield thyself up; my hopes and thine are one;
Accomplish thou my manhood and thyself;
Lay thy sweet hands in mine and trust to me."

We have an idea that in a similar case Susan would lay down her sticks. "THE REVOLUTION" is a neat, smart, good little paper, and only costs \$2.00 a year. Send for it.

You have not taken in the length and breadth of this Revolution. When you married you did not lay down your sticks, why should Susan? If this nice young man who could make this eloquent appeal neither smokes, nor chews, nor drinks, nor lies, nor steals, nor swears, Susan might take him into consideration, if she could ever get a leisure moment for these romantic questions. But to tell you the truth, *Mr. Herald*, the danger of being tied to a bad man for life makes wise women more patient to "endure the ills they have, than fly to others that they know not of."

From the Dodge County (Kasson, Minn.) Republican.

"THE REVOLUTION."—We have received several copies of a very neat 16-page weekly, bearing the above title. Mechanically, it presents a very neat appearance. Editorially, it manifests a vigor of thought and massiveness of intellect that constitutes "a power in the land," and must inevitably work a Revolution in the foggy relicts of man's supremacy over woman, that still, like a dark cloud, hangs over society. We say success to "THE REVOLUTION."

From the Delaware (Ohio) Weekly Herald.

"THE REVOLUTION."—This is the cognomen of a weekly journal devoted to Woman Suffrage and the rights of the fair sex in general, and is a very able aid to the cause of Woman's Rights. We like its independence. We want to see the dear creatures have their rights—all the rights nature intended them to have. The terms of subscription are \$2.00 a year.

And let us be the judges of nature's intentions. Somehow, we have lost faith in man's interpretations of higher laws.

From the Manchester (Adams County, O.) Gazette.

We have received a copy of "THE REVOLUTION," the organ of free-thinking and free-acting women. The editors have a very pungent way of saying what they think of men and things, which makes their paper quite entertaining. They make a point of being saucy and piquant, but do not always form correct views of men whom they denounce. Very much like a woman, though, to conceive an antipathy and lose sight of reason. Nevertheless, "THE REVOLUTION" is cool and refreshing reading these warm days, and those who have the funds to spare cannot do better than send for it.

Give us the man and the correct view. These generalizations, *Mr. Gazette*, will not do. We of "THE REVOLUTION" claim the power of reason as well as intention. You must be as cold as a clam if all our multiplied wrongs set forth in glowing words are "cool and refreshing." We thought to stir the tyrants up to white heat. If you take the matter so coolly, we fear the odious word "male" will not be stricken from your constitution in this generation.

From the Media (Pa.) American.

"THE REVOLUTION."—We have before noticed this paper as a new, and we can already call it the leading, advocate of the rights of women. Its chief editress is Mrs. Elizabeth Cady Stanton—a lady who has thus far, at least, not lost the respect of the sterner sex by her zealous advocacy of "men, their rights and nothing more; women, their rights and nothing less"—she has rather won very general admiration for the ability and zest of her articles. It is safe to concede the natural right of woman to do whatever she can do well; ergo, we concede the right in Mrs. Stanton to edit a newspaper, and to win all the support for it which her enterprise deserves.

From the Hartford (Ct.) Courant.

"THE REVOLUTION," we take this occasion to remark, is one of the most piquant and readable of the papers which find their way to our table.

From the Norwich (N. Y.) Telegraph and Chronicle.

"THE REVOLUTION" is the recognized organ of those in the state and elsewhere who advocate the doctrine of female suffrage. And with all due deference to the sex of the majority of its editors, we must say that it manfully maintains its creed, and is a sharp and spicy paper. We cannot agree with much—very much—that it says, but it must have credit for the ability with which it discusses its views, and the correctness with which it maintains them.

From the Winamac (Ind.) Democrat.

"THE REVOLUTION."—We have received a copy of "THE REVOLUTION," published in New York by Susan B. Anthony, and edited by Elizabeth Cady Stanton and Parker Pillsbury. It is an advocate of woman suffrage, without regard to race or color, and vigorously "pitches into" the corrupt politicians and office-holders at Washington and elsewhere. The number before us is spicy, and its columns indicate that the editors will not be sparing in their criticisms upon the acts of those in high power. Susan, please "X."

From the American (Cincinnati, O.) Christian Review.

"THE REVOLUTION," a weekly, edited by the accomplished Elizabeth Cady Stanton and Susan B. Anthony, is one of the ablest, most interesting, high-toned papers it has ever been our pleasure to notice. Everything it contains is new and original. The editors of this spicy sheet are not only devoted to the rights of the better half of creation, but to the elevating of man, thus seeking the growth of our country's good. They intend to compel the "lords of creation" to admit her power of example and influence, not only in private, but political affairs of our nation, where she will stand unselfish and generous in the stern duties of life to plant the rock of "principle and justice." We welcome it to our table, and commend it to the attention of all enterprising women.

PENCILIA.

Yes, Pencilia, you are right. Whatever elevates woman elevates man, also. This great wilderness of life will never be made a pleasant garden until mothers go forth and pluck the thorns from the crooked paths where so many of our sons and daughters have stumbled and gone down.

From the Meriden (Conn.) Literary Recorder.

"THE REVOLUTION," edited by two old and ugly

ladies' men, Mr. Elizabeth Cady Stanton and Mrs. Parker Pillsbury, and published by Mr. Susan B. Anthony, is, as its name indicates, bent on inaugurating a bloodless Revolution. It aims to break down the barriers between the sexes, and constitute a sort of international and mutual reciprocity system. In other words, Mrs. Pillsbury and the gentlemen Cady Stanton and Susie Anthony believe and teach that smart, sprightly, good-looking, healthy and buxom matrons and misses should wear pants, vote and legislate, become professionals, and install themselves as hewers of wood and drawers of water; while the grannish male bipeds should be securely encased in petticoats and long dresses, and left home to wash dishes and tend babies. We like the idea. It takes with us amazingly. Were we to select our own father from among the three it should be Stanton or Anthony in preference to Granny Pillsbury; but a wise Providence be praised for delivering us from the paternity of either. "THE REVOLUTION" is no one-horse concern. It is got up in an attractive manner, in a convenient form, and is as smart as they make them—full of life, vigor, energy and snap, and all that sort of thing. Its contents are mainly original, and its articles are always readable.

The writer of the above was probably born in the woods, and perhaps still keeps his wigwam. At least he takes to civilization most unkindly.

From the Wayne County (Ohio) Democrat.

"THE REVOLUTION" is the name of a spicy journal published in New York, in advocacy of Woman's Rights. It is radical to the core, and believes in extending the elective franchise to the negro, but not to the exclusion of intelligent white women. Nor do we. It is in favor of paying the national debt in greenbacks, and fearlessly opposes the injustice done to women in paying them inferior salaries for labor than men command for the same. So are we.

It is flat-footed, consistent in its arguments, and altogether a readable sheet, and we wish it success, as it is eminently more fit to be the companion of the American ladies, as an expounder of their rights, than the numerous magazines and papers that run their heads crazy over fickle fashions, and turn their minds topsy-turvy about love-sick tales of some demoralized novelist. It is edited by Elizabeth Cady Stanton and Parker Pillsbury, and under the proprietorship of Susan B. Anthony. It is ably edited and elegantly printed, and altogether its general complexion is good; cutting, as it does, fearlessly all parties and sects independent of persons. Although we can't train in the same company, we are willing to let the fair creatures have a hearing.

To be sure our general complexion is good, and the beauty of it is, this is our natural complexion. You will always find us just so, only growing better and better, so our readers say. If the women will only read "THE REVOLUTION" we will give them sound ideas on all questions of science, government, and political economy.

From the Centreville (Leon County) Texas.

We have before us a copy of that very neat and interesting paper, "THE REVOLUTION." It is an advocate of Woman's Rights, is owned by Susan B. Anthony, and edited by Elizabeth Cady Stanton and Parker Pillsbury. It is, in common parlance, a "bully" paper, and defends the right of the weaker vessel in a style well calculated to astonish the natives. Young men who fancy the girls of their hearts to be simple, submissive, dove-like creatures, and that they will continue so after marriage, would do well to subscribe for and read "THE REVOLUTION." We have placed "THE REVOLUTION" upon our exchange list, and anticipate considerable pleasure in its perusal, and expect to use it for the benefit of our lady readers.

Pray, Texas, do not frighten the young men, and drive them all to choose weak-minded women for their wives. You are very much mistaken about these strong-minded women. They are the best wives, mothers and housekeepers in the country—the most economical, kind, patient, forbearing, gifted and genial of all Eve's daughters. We wish they were more plenty that we might send a ship-load to christianize Texas.

WOMEN ADVANCING.—The Congregational Church of Harlem, N. Y., have voted, four to one, to make women equal with them in all church affairs.

**WOMAN'S RIGHTS IN THE FIFTEENTH
CENTURY.**

Editors of the Revolution :

We are told on good authority that "there is nothing new under the sun." In the face of this declaration, your opponents of the other sex pronounce you innovators, setters-forth of strange doctrines, advocates of new theories, etc., etc. Now, I believe you womanly enough to love and seek truth rather than renown; and, being much interested in your labor, I have desired to present to you and your readers (especially those of the "stronger sex") who have on certain subjects such a reverence for ancient ideas) the contents of a somewhat remarkable little book, which I have discovered among the old literature of one of our extensive libraries. This little work is a French translation, from the Latin, of a treatise upon woman, written in 1500, by Agricella, a man whom the Preface of the original translator will make known to you as one of high reputation and great acquirements; which Preface I will first offer you, not only as a means of introduction to our author, but also as adding weight, if need be, to the Treatise itself, by its acknowledgment of full conviction and endorsement of the ideas therein advanced. Lest my communication, from its necessary length, should remind you of the elephant presented to some unlucky wight as a mark of esteem, and place you in the same dilemma as was that recipient in regard to its disposal, let me offer my curious matter, in detached portions, in chapters, as I found it in the quaint old book, which I retranslate for you. With your permission I now give place to the introduction of the French translator:

TRANSLATOR'S PREFACE.

Were I the author of this Treatise which I now offer to the public, I should hesitate to detain the reader with a Preface. Such preludes are almost always regarded as superfluous, because they too often serve only to announce works which have no innate merit, and this is a judgment which I should be the first to pronounce on the productions of my own mind. But I am acting simply as a translator, and am gratified to be the means of presenting in our own language this Treatise, composed by a man whose genius and attainments are known to all the world. The name alone of the author is to me a guaranty for the worth of the book; so I feel satisfied in writing this Preface to declare the logical deductions, and the beauties in which it seems to me to abound. Its matter is interesting and its style agreeable. My own experience has convinced me of this, I having had much pleasure in its perusal.

"I learned at college that man is superior to woman, and I thence concluded that he was originally the nobler creation. My conclusion I believed to be legitimate! the more so, that I found none to combat it, my opinion being that entertained by all with whom I came in contact; I therefore regarded it as a principle to be accepted without further proof. But, after reading this Treatise upon the grandeur and excellence of woman, when developed according to the design of the Creator, I felt that my old creed would in vain attempt the right of proscription against these new convictions. It was not possible to resist the evidence of the wise and curious proofs with which this little book is filled. Out upon those ingrates (I said to myself) foolishly styled philosophers who dare to advance the idea that nature always intends to produce men, and that woman is rather an anomaly in nature. Are not women in reality more numerous than men? Does not the fountain which nourishes and perpetuates the human race spring from woman's faithful breast? Does not the same law which inspires us with sentiments of love and gratitude for her who gave us birth, oblige us to respect woman, our mother, whose blood first coursed through the veins of our tender bodies, whose germ lay always in her life was nourished and expanded there, planted there its life-roots, and issued thence only by causing to that tender mother pain without a parallel? Such were the sentiments

which entered my mind after a perusal of this Treatise of Agricella; and, as I did not accept these new convictions without long disputations with myself, my ancient prejudices combatting with all their power this (to me) new truth, I have judged that the reading of this little book would produce the same effect on the minds of the blindest partisans of the male sex as upon myself. This is my reason for undertaking this translation; and I have given little heed to the false delicacy of the public, wishing only that I might be enabled to restore a noble sex to their rights, and to disabuse the mind of presumptuous man, who believes that woman is only created for his use; when, on the contrary, justice would rather seem to demand that man should minister to woman, as the vase is for the benefit of the potter whose labor produces it. I hope that both men and women will read this Treatise with pleasure, particularly women, since it is composed in their honor, and contains the foundation principles of their title to nobility and excellence, regarding woman as faithfully fulfilling the high destiny for which alone she was created, and in failing to fulfil which she sells her birthright. As to men, they may rather congratulate themselves upon being disabused of ancient error; since, at the same time, they may feel obliged to yield a more exalted position to woman, they will be equally convinced that woman in her full intended development has an origin and aim so noble, so exalted, that man should rather esteem it a blessing to be guided by her whose nobility and virtues he could but admire and esteem. It will be a glorious day for all men when they recognize and encourage in woman those higher attributes which the most powerful conquerors and the proudest spirits have been forced to acknowledge, convinced by nature herself, which should always inspire a man with love and respect for woman. But lest this Preface should be as ample as the book which follows it, I will finish these reflections by a suggestion which seems to me to contain a most convincing proof of the nobility and excellence of woman as an original creation. Mao, who ever makes happiness his aim in all he undertakes, has implanted in his heart a powerful inclination to be in the society of woman—clear lesson of nature that woman is an object most excellent and desirable, whose possession he seeks, as insuring the greater part of his earthly happiness, for that which can afford lasting happiness must be at least on a level with us in point of nobility and perfectness. I have but suggested as a foretaste a few of the evidences adduced in this work. Agricella makes use of all, and knows how to make them subserve his end. The name given to the first woman; the time and place of her creation; the matter of which she was formed; her grace and beauty; the praises with which sacred writings have honored her; her delicacy and modesty; the illustrious honor bestowed on her as mother of all the human race; her sympathy for the distressed; her elegance; her faculty for giving an agreeable expression to her thoughts; the incomparable happiness of those who possess a good, true woman; her surprising ascendancy over the minds and spirits of all men; in a word, all that is in woman, all histories, sacred and profane, all nature, have been for Agricella fertile resources, whence he has drawn innumerable curious proofs, wise and incontestable, of the high position woman was intended to occupy, and of the noble aims which she should nourish. As all my readers may not be familiar with the history of our author, a short biography may not be out of place in conclusion.

BIOGRAPHICAL SKETCH OF AGRICELLA.

Agricella was born in Cologne, in 1496, of an ancient and noble family. Wishing to follow in the footsteps of his ancestors, who for many generations had filled offices of trust in the service of the House of Austria, he entered at a very early age into the immediate service of the Emperor Maximilian. He first acted as secretary, but being as ready with the sword as with the pen, he afterwards accepted a military position, and served the emperor seven years in the army of Italy. He signalized himself on several occasions, and was rewarded for his deeds of valor with the title of Chevalier. Wishing to add academical honors to his military reputation, he subsequently acquired for himself the titles of doctor of laws and medicine. It cannot be denied he was a man of great genius, and varied acquirements, and much general knowledge of facts and languages; but his inclination for research, his too free pen (for he wrote several works which strongly attacked prevailing ideas and popular prejudices), and his inconstant humor made for him many enemies, and made his life one of many vicissitudes. He travelled extensively, and was at one time in high repute among the reigning European powers, being invited almost simultaneously into the ser-

vices of Henry of England, of the French Emperor, and of Margaret of Austria, which last call he accepted, acting as biographer of the Emperor Charles V. He shortly after this composed the funeral oration of Margaret herself. He wrote and lectured at various times and places on theology, inclining to the doctrines of Luther, though reared in the Flemish form of worship. He was twice married, but outlived both of his wives, whom he greatly lamented, and whom he has most highly extolled. At the close of his changeable life, after alternately basking in the sunshine of royal favor, and again suffering from the persecutions of enemies, whose anger his writings had aroused, he found himself without means or favor, and died in obscurity.

(To be Continued.)

WOMAN AND LABOR UNIONS.

Editors of the Revolution :

In your comment upon the resolution pertaining to the labor of women, in the platform lately issued by the National Labor Union, you make the following statement:

"There was quite a spicy discussion in the Committee on Resolutions on one demanding the ballot for woman, but it was voted down and the above substituted. Poor human nature always wants something to look down upon. These workingmen, struggling to throw off the chains of capitalists, bondholders and land monopolists, would forge new chains with their own hands for the women by their side."

Permit me respectfully to inform you that the reason why woman's just claim to the right of suffrage was not specified and endorsed in the resolution above quoted, was simply because the council had no right to insert it, being in honor bound not to exceed the letter of their instructions in the Chicago platform of 1867.

There is no doubt but that the great labor movement now agitating not only this country but the civilized world will gather to its aid many of the reforms of the age, the most prominent of which are those which are advocated in the columns of "THE REVOLUTION." The platform of the Anti-Slavery Society presents evidence that the labor reform has already commenced its work of absorption. That Society has been compelled to abstract a portion of the Free Land plank laid down by the National Union Labor Reformers in Baltimore in 1866. In misusing it, however, it is questionable whether it does not lay itself open to the serious charges, first, of seeking to elevate the black above the white laborer, by demanding land solely for the negro; and secondly whether it has not stultified its previous denunciations of invidious distinctions against the black man, by originating one specially in his favor. It would be more consistent for it to join the Labor Reformers, and, in the words of their Baltimore address (whether in South Carolina or Massachusetts), demand "the tools for him that hath the ability and the skill to use them, and the land for him that hath the will and the heart to cultivate it."

Furthermore, it may be stated, that women were not unrepresented in the Advisory Council which drew up the aforesaid resolution. Miss Kellogg, editress of the New Monetary System, and another lady were present during the proceedings. The quiet, orderly character of the meeting might well compare with the Senate of the United States, even at the time, when, organized as a Court of Impeachment, it sanctioned by a majority vote, the able expose of Judge Neilson in defence of the duello. In conclusion, it is the confident belief of the writer, that the right to vote can only be gained for woman by hands browned with exposure and hardened with toil; for it is painfully evident, both here and in Great Britain, that there is a battle royal going forward between the sexes in the classes which have little else to occupy their time, and that women, whether conquerors or conquered, can have small hope to obtain mercy, or even justice, at the bands of such chivalrous antagonists. Permit me a word more on

NORTHERN SLAVERY.

The Daily Times of New York of the 19th inst. concludes a leading article advocating "Housework versus Shopwork" with the following sentence:

"That working girls do not accept these advantages is mainly owing to the false pride which will not permit them to serve a mistress but keeps them slaves to masters."

The Times of New York is noted as a careful, temperate and discriminating journal, not given to vituperation or misuse of language, and therefore what it says may commonly be relied on as correct. It has ample

means of knowing the true condition of the working girls of this city, and declares it, in terming them "slaves." This is candid. If this be so, it is manifestly right that the people should know it, and it is honorable in the *Times* to proclaim it. As to the word "master," which is so glibly assumed now-a-days, it was believed that even before the termination of the war,

"He took his hat and he left very sudden
And I think he ran away.

But it appears that he only ran North. In conclusion, would it not be well just now for those who seek to re-suscitate the term here, to reflect on how much it has cost to annihilate it in the South, and how freely the toll of blood was paid.

JOHN

TEMPERANCE LECTURE

BY GEORGE FRANCIS TRAIN

We present Mr. Train to-day in a new character. While a patient at the Water Cure at St. Ann's, Blarney, he was invited by Dr. Barter of the institution to deliver an address on Temperance and Hygeine. The invitation was accepted, the lecture was given, was reported for the *Cork Herald*, and subsequently published in a pamphlet.

We regret that our space confines us to extracts only, when every line is redolent with interest and eloquence.

The *Examiner* opens by saying:

Last evening Mr. George Francis Train delivered a lecture at Dr. Barter's, St. Ann's Hill, Blarney, on the laws of health. The fine dining-room of Dr. Barter's extensive establishment was filled by a large and fashionable audience, composed of the visitors at present sojourning at St. Ann's. Many of the inhabitants of the village and neighboring country were present. All the windows were filled with people, and the door-way, and an immense crowd were outside, unable to get in. The lecturer, who was loudly cheered on entering, commenced his discourse shortly after eight o'clock, was listened to throughout with marked attention by his auditory, who frequently applauded him.

For economy we omit all *sub-heads* and expressions of applause, that were very frequent.

Mr. Train said—I am much obliged for that applause. I came down to kiss the Blarney stone, but I did not expect that the Blarney stone would kiss me (laughter) but if you allow me I will pass that kind reception over the water to my own people, who are your people as well, for there are plenty of them through our mountains.

Looking over the mountain and wood here it seems to me that I can see Sir Walter Raleigh hammering away at the castle, and M'Carthy Mor sending him back, again and again. He used to send dispatches to Queen Elizabeth, saying always, "We have taken the castle." A last the Queen said, "That is all Blarney," and that was the origin of the expression. Standing here where Cromwell stood before me, when he battered down the castle—those days of Beaumont and F etchner, of William Shakspeare and Francis Bacon come back to me. It seems to me that I could go back to those days when a woman ruled the world, and I should like to know why they should not have votes and rule it now? And how does it happen that she has not sense enough to vote for a member of Parliament here in Blarney? But I will put that all right one day.

I live by antagonism. I love it dearly. I like to have people oppose me. If there is any place in the world where I am more perfectly at home than another, it is in the enemy's camp. When I said I would come down here, several persons said, "They don't like you down there;" I said, "Why so?" "Oh, because you are the head devil of Fenianism (laughter); it is a sectarian establishment—it is Protestant." But, I said, the reformation of the laws of health are as free as the air we breathe, or as pure as the water we drink, it cannot be possible that the great head centre of the Turkish Bath, Dr. Barter, is so illiberal as to shut anybody out. Perhaps I can turn over ten or twelve thousand Americans to spend their money here. This is the place for our tourists—our continental travellers—our pleasure-seekers—and health-searchers. This is their Mecca, where they should come and worship the Goddess Hygiene.

For three thousand years drug-men had managed to

engage every corner lot in Christendom to erect drug shops. He alluded to the great and almost insurmountable opposition which every innovation on the established order of things received, and paid a high compliment to Dr. Barter for the headway—slow though it necessarily was at first—that he had made against such opposition. Dr. Barter had to struggle against a terrible combination—one of the best organized oppositions the world ever saw. The lecturer spoke in severe terms of the practitioners who professed to cure by drugs and nostrums.

Old Parr lived to the age of 140 years, simply because he did not use his own pills (laughter). So with other long-lived members of the profession; they lived long lives because they avoided the drugs which they sold their patients. Galen, the doctor of Nature, lived 142 years, while Paracelsus, the inventor of antimony and calomel, who boasted that he had discovered the *Elixir vita*, died at 42. He would convict those practitioners who macadamized the graveyards of the country with the bones of men, women and children, killed by their deleterious stuffs, as common felons. He would make use of their own words to convict them.

The lecturer then read the admissions of the follow

ing practitioners : Prof. H. G. Cox, M.D. : Prof. B. F. Parker, M.D. ; Prof. E. S. Carr, M.D., New York Seminary ; Prof. Martin Paine, M.D.—all believe that “bread pills cure where mercury kills.” “The science of medicine is founded on conjecture, and improved by murder,” said Sir Astley Cooper. Dr. Forth says, “The most dishonest of all trades is that of medicine.” Dr. Radcliffe says, “When he commenced practice he had twenty medicines for every disease ; when he ceased he had twenty diseases for which he had no remedy.” Adam Smith remarked, “That the real quackery of the regular physician made quack doctors succeed.” “The educating of the outside path is the only hope of medical reform,” said Dr. Kidd. Prof. Evans, of the London Royal College, says, “The medical faculty of our day have neither philosophy nor common sense to recommend it.” “Throw physic to the dogs, I’ll none of it,” says Macbeth. While the old proverb reads “Physic always does good ; if it kills the patient, it enriches the apothecary.” Bacon said, “The practitioner who does not intermix the correctness of experience with his work as he goes along, is like a bad mower in a heavy harvest, who mows on still in large field and never sharpens his scythe.” Sir Thomas Watson, only last January, told the Faculty in London that “they were all at loggerheads on questions of disease and medicine, no one agreeing upon any one point.” Dr.

Griffith, in his able letter to the *Medical Mirror*, observes, that "the drug doctors have tried but one system, while the bath-cure doctors have tried two ; hence one has a comparison, the other has not." Dr. Macartney, forty years ago, at Trinity College, Dublin, said that water properly used was worth the whole pharmacopeia of medicine. The celebrated Dr. James Johnson said, if there was not a single physician, surgeon, man-midwife, chemist, apothecary, drug ist nor drug on the earth, there would be less sickness and less mortality. Dr. Ballie, on his death-bed, after forty years' experience, said, "I wish I could be sure that I have not killed more than I have cured." Abernethy said that diseases increase in proportion to the increase of the medical men. *Live on sixpence a day and earn it;* has become a medical proverb. My countryman, Francis Cogswell, M.D., of Boston, said, medicine had produced far more evil than good. The medical author, John Mason Good, F.R.S., said, the only certainty about medicines was, they had destroyed more lives than war, pestilence, or famine. Listen to Prof. Gregory of Edinburgh : Ninety-nine medical facts are ninety-nine lies, and medical doctrines are stark staring nonsense. My own countryman, Dr. Rush, Professor in Philadelphia Medical College, alludes to the murders done under false facts and false theories where physicians have assisted in multiplying disease and increasing their fatality. "The mal-practice (said Dr. Ramage, Fellow, London Royal College) warrants me in saying that the suffering in

most cases would be safe without a physician." The Dublin *Medical Journal* says, the so-called medical science is no science at all, but a garble of inconsistent opinions, conclusions incorrectly drawn, facts misunderstood, comparisons without analogy, hypothesis without reason, and theories useless and dangerous. Dr. Bostock, author of the History of Medicine, said every dose is a blind experiment upon the vitality of the patient. Did not Van Swieten say all that art can do is to shorten life? and Dr. Reid remarked that more infants are destroyed by pestle and mortar than Herod massacred in Bethlehem.

Smith, Gilman, Alonzo Clark, Prof. Parker, Dr. Marcy—the celebrated author, whose great work on Catholicism has been so widely circulated—Horace Green, H. G. Cox, Professors Carson, Carr, St. John, and a host of others.

The lecturer then alluded to the origin of hydropathy. A German, named Priesnitz, while standing on the banks of a lake saw a stag come down pursued and frightfully mangled by the dogs. The animal, by the occasional immersion in the waters of the lake, and the application of mud to its wounds, was restored to its former healthy and vigorous state, and Priesnitz asked himself would not the water have the same effect in his own case. He tried, and discovered that it was equally beneficial to him. From that incident sprung the noble science of hydropathy, which was afterwards improved by another German, Dr. Frankie. From this point Graffenburg, Drs. Wilson and Gully, of Malvern; McCloud, of Bhenridding; Dr. Smith, of Ilkley Wells; Dr. Lane, of Sudborough Park, Richmond; and Claridge, who gave Dr. Barter a hint or two, all branched into hydropathy; and Shiefferdecker, the distinguished German, became the Priesnitz of America. Having been with all these gentlemen I am well posted.

The lecturer then referred to the dreadful mortality which occurred among infants in London. He had been told by Dr. Barter that half the children born in London died before they arrived at their third year, and the other half before their twenty-first year. He begged pardon; he meant half of the remaining half. Mr. Train then applied the following :

"Between two short breaths what crowded mysteries
lie—

The first brief gasp—the last the long-drawn sigh."

The London *Lancet*, of the 18th January, publishes an address from Sir Thomas Watson, Bart., M.D., at the opening meeting of the Clinton Society of London.

***** "To me (says Sir Thomas) it seems a life-long wonder how vaguely, how ignorantly, how rashly drugs are often prescribed. We try this, and not succeeding, we try that; and, baffled again, we try something else; and it is fortunate if we do no harm in these our tryings. Now, this random and haphazard practice, whenever and by whomsoever adopted, is both dangerous in itself and discreditable to medicine as a science. Our profession is continually fluctuating on a sea of doubts about questions of the greatest importance (sensation). Of this the evidence is plentiful and constant. Let me substantiate what I am now saying by one or two glaring instances. The old, and as might have been hoped, obsolete controversy between the Cullenian and the Brunonian schools has been revived in all its former extravagance within our own time. Many of us can recollect the period when blood-letting was considered the *summum remedium* against, at least, all forms of inflammatory disorders, which were to be starved out also by the strict enforcement of what was called the antiphlogistic regimen. Now, there are, I believe, many who yet hold that to deprive a patient of an ounce of his blood is to sap his strength and to aggravate his danger, and that for all ailments brandy is the grand and easy panacea. One generation extols mercury as the sole and unerring remedy for syphilis; the next attributes all the worst evils that follow in the train of that hateful disorder to the very mineral which has been administered for its cure. Even now, at this present time, a hot contention of most mighty import fills the air around us, upon the question whether when cholera is present in the community we should treat the diarrhoeas, presumed to be the prelude or the commencement of cholera, by opium and astringents to check the discharges from the bowels, or by castor oil to promote them. I say this uncertainty, this unseemly variation and instability of opinions, is a standing reproach to the calling we profess. It has shaken the faith of many men, of men both able and thoughtful and driven them to ask themselves whether any kind of medication, other than the *vix medicatrix natura*, is of real efficacy or value."

"Every time you breathe," says Dr. Johnson, "you blow away a little of your nose, a little bit of your ear, a fragment of your eyes, a fraction of your brain, an atom of your heart—in short, a part of your whole person." "What the public most hates is information," wrote Fontenelle.

What constitutes disease? "The diseases distinctly referable to ardent spirits alone," says Dr. Gordon, Physician to the London Hospital, "amount to seventy-five cases out of the hundred."

"I am persuaded that tens of thousands of temperate drinkers die annually from diseases, through which the abstemious would pass in safety,"—Dr. Sewall.

"Ardent spirits are one of the principal causes of dis-

ease, poverty and vice," writes Edward Turner, Professor of Chemistry in the London University.

The eloquent gentleman then referred in glowing terms to the city of Denver, and the district of Cheyenne, which were almost wastes before, and only inhabited by the natives, but now had become, through the influence and the co-operation of those who worked with him, prosperous parts of the New World. Where there was not a paper to be seen before, there were now several daily journals, some of which he exhibited—the Colorado Tribune, the Rocky Mountain News, and the Cheyenne Argus—all dailies. Thus civilization and enlightenment were being extended, the population was being rapidly increased, the people were rapidly gaining in wealth, and influence was coming to all. The moment he saw Denver and the mountains, he embodied his inspirations in

What ages of galvanic shocks,
Threw up these snow-clad mountain rocks—
What earthquakes these high boulders hurled,
The grandest scenery of the world?

There were four physicians in the world that the Almighty gave us—sun, air, food, and water. Yet the doctors seemed not to believe in their efficacy, for look at the churches, for instance—the windows were of stained glass, so that the light could not enter, they were muffled to keep out the air and the sun; other preventatives were taken to keep out the necessary element in such a case as that to which he had alluded. Care was the whole thing—take exercise in the open air, practice regularity, early to bed early to rise, water inside and water outside, as much as they could take, and by this means they would do more for themselves and their constitutions than the doctors could with their pills, boluses, drugs, and all the other compounds with which they poisoned mankind. [A voice—What about tobacco?] He would say that

Tobacco is an evil weed.
Because the devil sowed the seed;
It drains your pockets, soils your clothes,
And makes a chimney of your nose.

(Cheers and laughter.)

Let me put your habitual smoker into a wet sheet, and the white linen will look as yellow as saffron from the tobacco I have drawn out of his hide.

[A Voice—What about Dr. Beamish in the jail?] He would tell them how he (Train) treated Dr. Beamish. Instead of Dr. Beamish prescribing for him he was prescribed for Dr. Beamish. While he was inside in his little room in the jail, there came a deputation of jailers and warders to him to have him go down and see Dr. Beamish, the physician of the jail. He asked "What for?" They replied that it was the discipline of the jail. He rejoined that if the doctor wanted to visit him he should come there and see him. The doctor sent back word "to come and see him, that he was the physician." He retorted that he did not care, for that he was a physician as well (a laugh). The doctor came and intimated that he was the physician. He was an old man with grey hair. When he said that he was the physician, he (Mr. Train) replied, "So am I." Mr. Train then described the symptoms which he detailed to Dr. Beamish, to show that his (Dr. Beamish's) system was out of order, amid much laughter. He told him to take a bath every morning. He conjured him to look to the millions of mouths that were stopped up all over his body, which should be opened if the doctor wanted to enjoy perfect health.

He advised him to attend to the twenty-eight miles of drains, and sewers—for they were all composed of arteries, drains, and sewers (laughter)—that pervaded his frame, or else he would suffer more than he was suffering already. He explained the nature of the fifty-six joints on hands and feet. The duality of the body. The fact that a frail maiden's heart pumped out blood equal to the force of a six-horse-power engine. If they were to see the astonishment of the old doctor they would be delighted. He did not know actually what to make of him. He (Mr. Train) turned the tables upon him at once—he beat him on his own ground.

The lecturer then descended on the advantages which Dr. Barter's institution afforded to the invalid, and recommended it to all. He did not approve of all the diets which the doctor allowed his patients. For instance, tea [A Lady—We must have tea], and cocoa, and meat for breakfast—all wrong; liquids should not be allowed at meals. It might be said that the doctor permitted the use of these in order to satisfy those under his care, but if he so indulged them they would next ask for their glass of wine, their glass of brandy, their glass of whiskey, and so on, until a great many of the merits of the splendid establishment would have vanished altogether. Mr. Train then spoke of the length of time which the Turkish Bath had existed, and the glorious results which had at-

tended it. All nations but ours bathed. He found the steam baths in Japan, China, Java, Singapore, India, Persia, and Arabia. The Chaldeans, the Persians, the Carthaginians—all used it. For centuries before Christ the bath was an Eastern institution. The Romans used it as a luxury. The first ruins he saw in Rome were the gigantic baths of Titus, Caracalla, and Diocletian. One Emperor alone introduced four thousand baths, many of which like that built at Cork by Dr. Barter, and another here at St. Ann's, were for the poor (cheers).

The subject of the Turkish Bath is one of universal interest. Let me sum up my observations. Dr. Barter's medical experience of 41 years; his introduction to the hydropathic system 25 years ago, is a history of itself. Heat as a remedy for disease. The origin of the Turkish Bath is a milestone in the progress of health. Dr. Barter's first introduction to David Urquhart, Esq., was in 1856. His first knowledge of the Turkish Bath was necessarily limited. The first Turkish Bath was erected just over the hill there in 1856—the first in Ireland (applause); and popular prejudices against the bath on its first introduction were only overcome by great patience and constant labor. Its improvement by Dr. Barter is its leading feature to-day. The nature and healing properties of the Turkish Bath are shown by the recovery of so many chronic invalids. Physiological testimonies are recorded by the thousand. It is a source of strength and health. No danger in its use from head or heart complaints. Its influence on the skin renders it useful in all forms of disease. Its importance in ancient times; its discontinuance during the Dark Ages; and its progress throughout the civilized world in modern times, is a striking instance of its curative power. The superiority of the new Irish Bath over the Eastern or Turkish Bath; its importance in hospitals, asylums, and workhouses, are daily witnessed. It eradicates scrofula and hereditary diseases. It is of special importance in the case of those who lead a sedentary life. A confirmed lunatic confined for nine years in a lunatic asylum was cured with four baths. I intend, when I return to America, to have it introduced by the state in all the Insane Asylums, believing that when the stomach and the skin are sane the mind will be also. The use of the bath amongst the poor, Mrs. Donovan says, is a blessing that should be introduced everywhere. Dr. Barter's efforts to spread a knowledge of the bath throughout Great Britain are worthy of all praise.

You see how rapidly I have jumped from age to age—from where Moses said the vitality of the flesh was in the blood—where allopathists said—*He that is filthy, let him be filthy still* (laughter); while we say that *cleanliness is next to godliness* (cheers). How I run past authorities of the Eastern nations, past Galen in his hardy old age; Celsus, the physician: Paracelsus, the chemical poisoner (sensation); Hippocrates, the god of nature; and Esculapius, the god of medicine; down the role of time to Harvey, discoverer of the circulation of the blood; after that wonderful man of a century ago who lived about Mesmer's time—Hannemann, who reduced the pill to a grain instead of a pound (laughter); the inventor of homoeopathy—a remarkable progress; past the quinine discovery they administered to Frederick the Great—which has killed more people than all the fever and ague in the world—almost as bad as calomel, not quite; onward still I carried you down the roll of ages to Priesnitz, Frankie, Wilson, Gully, Schieffendecker, Kuzskouski, Shew, Trall—milestones along the highway of progress, till I have brought you down to the culminating point, where a great man summed up the experience of ages, and shut off the vapor, and gave you the Frigidarium of the Romans—the Tepidarium of the Turks, 105 to 115—till he finally brought you to the Calidarium of St. Ann's at Blarney, 140 to 200 of dry air, where Dr. Barter, the great Medical Reformer of the age, holds the mirror of health up to nature, and perform miracles on you and others never known in ancient times.

Having run through the changes from ancient to modern times, showing the several jumps in medical science to the true laws of health, I conclude with my own experience at St. Ann's. Each lamp bath, vapor box, compressed air Roman Bath, and even Turkish bath is far astern in the progress of Hygiene. Yes, we are ahead of the Romans and the Turks. When we are in Rome we will do as the Romans did—when we are in Turkey shall we do as the turkeys did. Now we are in Ireland, and hence must do as the Irish do. So overboard with the Roman bath; overboard with the Turkish bath (oh, and sensation). Hear me: I am going to give you a new idea. This is the Irish bath—the Barter bath. As Victoria descended from Eva, the Irish Princess; as Palmerston from Mary Gee the Irish maiden, so Wellington was Irish; and what is most important, and so little known, America, my own fair land, was dis-

covered by an Irishman, Saint Brenda, in the sixth century; so the great improvement in the Roman and Turkish baths was made by an Irishman, Richard Barter, of St. Ann's. Therefore, let us to-night give Ireland the credit, and christen the Reformation the Irish bath of Dr. Barter of Blarney. From 120 in the Tepidarium to 150 in the Calidarium, of the old bath, I have just stepped into and bathed in Dr. Barter's new bath at 200 degrees. All infectious poisons, animal and otherwise, die at 180 degrees. Hence, this new bath—this great heat would kill the plague, the cholera, and all infectious diseases—for putrefaction could not live in that temperature. The scab in sheep is an insect, and in Australia they have now Turkish baths of this temperature for sheep, and one bath kills the insect and cures the sheep. Heat is nature—temperature is life. What makes the grass grow, the birds sing, the flowers give their beauty and fragrance? Is it not temperature? Do not light and heat follow the sun? Who can explain it? Temperature makes the steel—temperature creates the tides, the clouds, and the colors of God's autograph—the rainbow. Does not the chemist in the crucible separate the dross from the gold by heat, by temperature? So does Dr. Barter separate the disease from the body by temperature? We jumped from 200 degrees into the bath of spring water at 45 degrees; then stood beside the furnace where it was at least 400 degrees, then at once went into the cold air of the adjoining room at 55 degrees—all these changes were new and delightful sensations—no inconvenience, no closeness, no oppression, no unpleasant feeling—yet lay your watch or knife on the floor for five minutes and it would burn your hand. No disease can be contagious here; small pox or typhus would be at once destroyed and eliminated. This is the true disinfecting agent. Take a piece of putrid meat and in a short time it would be dry, and the putrefaction entirely gone—so with the diseased body. The Irish bath, this wonderful curative power charms my senses, and perhaps my destiny is to be a great Health Reformer instead of the President of America. I have ambition to do good to my fellow-men. Health is the acme of life, what is happiness without health? The two ideas cannot live together. After gormandizing and inebriating at a banquet, we usually wind up with a bumper—"Here is to your health, gentlemen." That very admission acknowledges that they have been brutalizing their systems and outraging nature by their appetites. Hence, no wonder they drink your health at last. Then let us hurrah for the Irish bath. Cheers for Dr. Barter, and thank God that I came down to Blarney. Two points and I say good-night. First, no one ever died from taking the bath, although thousands have been rescued—as you, my audience have, from an early grave. Second, and this is most important, it is the only case on record where the doctor takes his own medicine. So, then, success to the Health Reformation and the disciples of Dr. Barter of St. Ann's.

TOBACCO—BY FANNY FERN.—"I hate tobacco. I am a clean creature, and it smells bad. Smells bad is a mild word; but I use it, being a woman. I deny your right to smell bad in my presence, or the presence of our clean sisterhood. I deny your right to poison the air of our parlors, or our bed-rooms, with your breath, or your tobacco-saturated clothing, even though you may be our husbands. Terrible creature! I think I hear you say, I am glad you are not my wife. So am I. How would you like it, had you arranged your parlor with dainty fingers, and were rejoicing in the sweet-scented mimosa, and violets, and heliotrope, in the pretty vase on your table, forgetting, in your happiness, that Bridget and Biddy had vexed your soul the greater part of the day—and in your nicely-cushioned chair, were resting your spirits even more than your body, to have a man enter with that detestable bar-room odor, and spoil it all? Or worse, light a cigar or pipe in your very presence, and puff away as if it were the heaven to you which it appears to be to him."

THE women of Helgoland revolting against the cruelty, baseness and tyranny of Long Peter surrendered the island, the seat of the ancient gods, to Admiral Paulsen, of the Danish navy. This occurred in 1884.—*Its chapter Napoleon and Blucher.* MISS MULBACH.

WOMEN'S WORK.—A Portland lady who has kept count of the quantity she has consumed, has used 30 miles of spool cotton within 12 years in doing her family sewing.

THREE DAY Goods clerks of this city are paid \$10,000 a year each, by a firm which employs 150 men. When will men be paid less, or women more?

The Revolution.

ELIZABETH CADY STANTON, } Editors.
PARKER PILLSBURY,
SUSAN B. ANTHONY, Proprietor.

NEW YORK, JULY 30, 1868.

THE CHICAGO TRIBUNE

WHEN we commenced "THE REVOLUTION" last January, we introduced ourselves at once to the Chicago Tribune, regarding it as among the very best journals in the country, East or West, and solicited an exchange. We even applied by letter, but neither it nor our paper ever produced any response. We did not know that the Tribune recognized our being at all, until last week some friend (or foe) sent us its issue of the 18th instant, with a leading editorial, marked with heavy emphasis, headed, The Woman Question. The article has length and breadth, (of a kind), and defiantly brandishes its scimitar at us after this sort:

The conduct of the Woman's Cause in America has sometimes been such as to seriously increase the difficulty of inviting women to political equality. It is only necessary to say that George Francis Train has been put forward here, while England has brought to the front John Stuart Mill. * * * * * Mrs. Stanton and Miss Anthony have been for months coqueting with the democratic party, proffering it a platform, appealing to its chiefs in Tammany Hall for aid and comfort, and virtually engaging themselves to adopt a great part of its wicked policy. For some reason the extreme freedom of America has brought forward a class of female reformers who singularly lack the very qualifications without which it would never be possible for women to lend any real aid to men. Some of our readers will remember Mrs. Browning's sarcastic mention of

"Delia Dobbs."

"The lecturer from the states upon the Woman's Cause." Unfortunately we have all seen Delia Dobbs, and been prejudiced by her against the demand of woman for equality. Thoughtful men cannot welcome the company of an egotist and scold such as Mrs. Dobbs is. They will hesitate to concede anything to her, and hope that in due time truer women and nobler reformers will take control of the Woman's Movement. * * * The modest demonstration of some of the good women of Boston, who have united in a Woman's Club, with a view to practical work for the mental, moral, and social elevation of their sex, is a note of promise, a step in the right direction. Theoretical demonstration, lecturing and haranguing, have had the field to themselves for a good while without much result. * * * *

With a tolerably retentive memory, we do not recollect a worse perversion of a case than is read in the above extracted statements. We are too hard at work to give the article much attention, but as both the proprietor of "THE REVOLUTION," Miss Anthony, and Mrs. Stanton are out of the city for some time, we venture in their behalf a few corrections.

As to Mr. Train, he was a volunteer in the cause as unexpected as he has proved efficient. No one "put him forward;" but imperative as was the need of a newspaper devoted to the cause of impartial suffrage, above all distinctions of color or sex, not a man or woman could be found in the nation, able and willing to establish it until he as unexpectedly as opportunely appeared. Attempts of every kind had been made, last year and the year before. Lucy Stone exhausted all her power of persuasion and entreaty with wealthy abolitionists and others, to induce them to aid her in inaugurating such an enterprise, she to be its sole manager, but availed nothing. Overtures of various kinds were made to the Anti-Slavery

Standard with no better success. Not even its fourth page could be procured. With it, this was "the negro's hour," but his alone! and woman must wait.

When every human effort had been tried, exhausted, and all to no purpose, most accidentally George Francis Train was encountered in Kansas by Mrs. Stanton and Miss Anthony, and after some acquaintance and co-operation in the lecturing field, he, unsolicited, proposed to assist in establishing a newspaper, to be under their sole control, for the advocacy of "Educated Suffrage, irrespective of color or sex." The offer was accepted, "THE REVOLUTION" was the result; and in seven months has secured a reputation and respect, that challenge comparison with any paper on the Continent. Before the third number had appeared, Mr. Train sailed for Great Britain, where he has been in a felon's prison nearly all the time since, apparently to the intense joy of most of his own countrymen, especially the republicans and many abolitionists.

"THE REVOLUTION," so far, seems eminently a success. We are in constant receipt of letters, papers, and documents from France, Spain, Germany, and Switzerland, many of which, as our readers know, we have translated, and at much expense, for their benefit; while we are well assured, that no American journal is more extensively copied by the British press than "THE REVOLUTION." At home, we are only surprised at the rapidity with which we have grown into favorable consideration. The newspapers of the country are in number about six thousand, by a printed catalogue. Twice we have furnished every one with a copy of our paper, since which, fully one-half of them have solicited an exchange, to which we would gladly consent, were it possible. Our subscribers include some from the very best classes in the country for education, culture, and refinement, men and women of all religions and every shade of political opinion. Our contributors and correspondents speak for themselves. It may be said, however, that our space admits but of a small part of the excellent communications voluntarily offered. What the press says of us can be read from week to week; though here again it should be said, we can print but small part, though we mean our selections to be eminently impartial. And it is certainly due our contemporaries of the press, to say that their notices of "THE REVOLUTION" have generally been characterized by singular fairness, friendliness and approval; and in hundreds of instances, by a sympathy and readiness to co-operate, quite unlooked for, and for which we cannot be too grateful; and which enable us to meet with the utmost serenity, the wanton attacks of the like of the Chicago Tribune.

That "Mrs. Stanton and Miss Anthony have been coqueting with the democratic party for months," is as true as that they did precisely the same thing, not "for months," but years, with the republican party and leading abolitionists, to precisely the same purpose. They exhausted all Leap year privilege with both these classes, and were spurned by both. They were ready to worship Wade and Wendell Phillips, Salmon P. Chase, Horace Greeley, and Theodore Tilton, because all of them had expressed cordial wishes that woman might soon come to equal right of citizenship with men. Caring nothing which party conferred the boon they sought, and rejected by all others, they appealed at last to the democrats, hoping, it may be, against hope. But they at least proved their

impartiality. The result is known. Democrats, republicans, and leading abolitionists have shown themselves all alike in this respect. Their appeal to the republicans cost them many excellent friends. Their appeal to the Anti-Slavery Society, two years ago, seemed more disastrous still. The appeal to the democrats cannot be worse.

But they and their principles survive. Sublimely conscious that their cause is just, they have both passed through many a fiery furnace, many a lion's den unharmed, within the last twenty years. Whatever become of themselves, Mrs. Stanton and Miss Anthony both know that their cause, founded in Eternal Justice, must survive; can no more die than God can die.

With blistering blasphemy, the Chicago Tribune links the name of Mrs. Stanton with one of the most odious characters ever invented by Elizabeth Barrett Browning. None surely will envy the writer of the Tribune article the head or heart, out of which could be distilled a comparison so diabolically unjust. He surely must have been most limited, or in some way most unfortunate in his own female acquaintance, and wholly unread in the pages of "THE REVOLUTION," on whose editor he thunders so fearful a judgment. A "Delia Dobbs," is Mrs. Elizabeth Cady Stanton? an "egotist and scold!" The bones of Mrs. Browning would rattle in rebuke against the author of such comparison, should his feet profane the ground beneath which she sleeps.

The Tribune comforts itself in a good time coming. "The modest demonstration of some good women in Boston" is to it "a note of promise, a step in the right direction." Be it so. None will be gladder or more grateful to see them succeed than the Tribune's Delia Dobbs Stanton, and that other ogre, "egotist and scold," Susan B. Anthony. Let the Boston women advance in their "modest demonstration." Like some of Bunyan's Pilgrims, they can now walk "in silver slippers" over paths long trodden by bare and bloody feet. Garrison was once the stone of stumbling and rock of offence to all—"modest demonstration of Anti-Slavery, by thoughtful men" of Boston, the "gentlemen of property and standing," the godly men and women who were yearning to take an Anti-Slavery "step in the right direction." These "could not welcome the company of such an egotist and scold!" the very verbatim literatim used against him. The eminent Dr. Channing even shook his raiment against him, long after the excellent Samuel J. May became his willing disciple. And a greater than Garrison once in Judea, fared no better. What pioneer prophet or apostle ever did? To priest, Levite, and perchance to the editor of the Jerusalem Tribune, he was an "egotist and scold;" and greatly in the way of more "modest demonstrations" of "thoughtful men" to advance the kingdom of God. Politicians too of every party conspired against him, and with priest, scribe and Pharisee, they made a sad, short life for him on earth, and a most bloody and ignominious death. But the virtue of their victim set the cross on fire to be the light and glory of the ages forever more!

P. P.

A NEW PARTY.—The Hamilton (Ohio) Telegraph says: "Third parties are generally composed of third-rate men. The present move, however, to organize a faction inimical to both Grant and Seymour has elements of strength not to be despised."

UNIVERSAL SUFFRAGE.

THE legal disabilities to the exercise of suffrage (for persons of sound mind and body) in the several states, are five ; age, color, sex, property and education. As age depends on a fixed law beyond the control of fallible man, viz : the revolution of the earth around the sun, it must be impartial, for *nolens volens*, all men must revolve with their native planet ; and as no republican or democratic majority can make the earth stand still, even for a Presidential campaign, they must in time perform that journey often enough to become legal voters. As the right to the ballot is not based on intelligence, it matters not that some boys of eighteen do know more than some men of thirty. Inasmuch as boys are not bound by any contract, except marriage ; cannot sell a horse, or piece of land, or be sued for debt until they are twenty-one, this qualification of age seems to be in harmony with the laws of the land, and based on common sense. As to color and sex, neither time, money or education, can make black white, or woman man ; therefore, such insurmountable qualifications, not to be tolerated in a republican government, are unworthy our serious consideration. "Qualifications," says Senator Sumner, "cannot be in their nature insurmountable. A permanent or insurmountable qualification is equivalent to a deprivation of the suffrage." In other words, it is the tyranny of taxation without representation, and this tyranny, I insist, is not intrusted to any state in the Union. As to property and education, there are some plausible arguments in favor of such qualifications, but they are all alike unsatisfactory, illogical and unjust. A limited suffrage creates a privileged class, and is based on the false idea, that government is the natural arbiter of its citizens, while in fact, it is the creature of their will. In the old days of the Colonies, when the property qualification was five pounds, that being just the price of a donkey, Benjamin Franklin facetiously asked, If a man must own a jackass in order to vote, who does the voting, the man or the jackass. If property and education were a sure gauge of character, if intelligence and virtue were twin sisters, these qualifications might do : but such is not the case.

In our late war, black men were loyal, generous and heroic, without the alphabet or multiplication table, while men of wealth, educated by the nation, graduates of West Point, were false to their country and traitors to their flag. There was a time in England's history when members of the House of Lord's could neither read or write. Before the art of printing, were all men fools ? Were the Apostles and martyrs worth \$250 ? The early Christians, the children of art, science, and literature, have in all ages struggled with poverty, while they blessed the world with their inspirations. The Hero of Judea even, had not where to lay his head. We as often find the good and the true in poverty, shut out from human sympathy, as in the palace, clothed in purple and fine linen. But say some, such qualifications are a stimulus to thrift and learning. The dignity and responsibility of the ballot is a far better stimulus. A boy learns to swim much quicker floundering in the water than practising the motions on land. Such qualifications would cut off one-eighth the population at the South, and one-twentieth in our Northern states. As capital has ever ground labor to the dust, is it generous to disfranchise the poor and ignorant, because they are so,

these victims of our cupidity, who, through the ages, have suffered that we might shine. Shall the hard-handed, unlettered children of toil, they who plough and sow our fields, dig our canals, build our railroads, palace homes and proud cathedral domes be denied the crowning right of citizenship ? Remember, through the sacrifice of these, we have the refinements of civilization, we stand on mountain-tops, talk with the gods, enjoy a bliss they never knew. While the whole world of thought and imagination is ours, let us not add one insult to the sad and vacant millions, whose bodies and souls have been subsidized to our selfish interests. Oh no ! if a man cannot read, give him the ballot, it is school-master. If he does not own a dollar, give him the ballot, it is the key to wealth, education and power. Perchance you first opened your eyes to the light under happy circumstances, while another, born in a mud-cabin, struggled through infancy and youth for life and bread. He comes from his native land to you for better shelter, fare and wages, but still he digs and ploughs and sells your forests, a faithful worker from the rising to the setting sun.

Does conscience lay no charge on you, that he that has borne you to and from the school, created wealth for you, and made it possible for you to read, and write, and think, and wield a power over men, has done this at a total sacrifice of self ? In your success, have you ever paused to think of him to share your knowledge or your wealth ? Then scorn to mock his ignorance and poverty, to deny him any right, rather let us search the earth all through for some right we have not, and lay it at the feet of the humble millions who claim our everlasting gratitude, for they have given us the power to mount on the wings of thought, above the adverse winds of life, while they still breast the storm. Who that enjoys the higher pleasures, who that wisely ponders the problem of life, does not feel the mutual dependence of Capital and Labor, and the common interest we have in the welfare of all ?

E. C. S.

THE WORK TO BE DONE.

THE time for active operations will soon arrive. The political parties are already mustering their forces. And they expect the severest conflict ever waged in the history of ballot warfare. The friends of equality for woman will do well to imitate their ardor, nay to exceed it as far as does the momentous importance of their enterprise exceed that of a mere party strife for office and spoils.

Some of the machinery of the politicians may also subserve our purpose. They propose to organize clubs in every city ward, and in every town, village and hamlet where practicable. The Central Committee of the Woman's Suffrage Association is composed of a few earnest, efficient working women, with headquarters in New York. A similar committee or council should be organized in every place possible, with a secretary or committee of correspondence, through whom constant communication should be had with a view to effective co-operation.

The one great work of these united associations will be to extend light and truth through every possible, appropriate channel ; by conversation, correspondence, tracts, newspapers, lectures, petitions, or in whatever way the public mind and conscience can be reached, educated and elevated. Wherever there is one woman, young or old, thoroughly imbued with the spirit

and power of truth, of faith and hope in our great mission, and a readiness and determination to work in its behalf, there is a Central Committee, divinely constituted and commissioned, not to be helped by the Central Council at New York, but to aid it rather ; and report from such will be in itself solid aid and comfort and co-operation. The country is full of such, only waiting their hour. Let this appeal come to them with kindling fervor, and from this hour, let a work commence that shall extend from the mountains of New England across the Alleghanies and over plain and prairie, westward and southward, till all the women of the nation, in committee of the whole, shall press their demand for justice and right in tones and terms no longer to be disregarded. The women have but to speak, and it shall be done. The men of the country only wait for a united demand. Half of Congress is in favor of Woman's Suffrage to-day. There are, too, in Washington a number of the noblest and best women in the world who are working, and to whose efforts is due largely the friendly spirit on the part of Congress. The District of Columbia might be the first point of attack. It is under Congressional jurisdiction, and Woman's Suffrage introduced there, would be as good as carried throughout the country.

We sincerely hope no time will be lost in inaugurating the system of operations here suggested or a better. No complicated machinery of societies and officers and constitutions and by-laws is necessary. Five, two or one will make a committee if baptized into the genius and power of the movement, that shall be or become a host.

"THE REVOLUTION" will, of course, be at the service of the enterprise. And we shall endeavor to make it worthy of the widest circulation, so that all who work in this field can co-operate in extending it as one most important means towards securing the final triumph.

The Central Committee at New York, 37 Park Row, are Mrs. Elizabeth Cady Stanton, Mrs. Horace Greeley, Miss Susan B. Anthony and Mrs. Abby Hopper Gibbons, to whom it is desirable that all auxiliary committees or associations should report as early as possible. Let these suggestions be well considered. They are intended as note at least for immediate preparation, if not for action. So let us

"bring the plough,
And draw new furrows 'neath the healthy morn
And plant the great Hereafter in this Now!"

P. P.

WOMEN IN POLITICS.

SUCH is the heading of an important article in the New York *News*. The suggestions made are too important to be overlooked. Coming from the very highest democratic authority, we may in reproducing some of them wake again republican wrath, as did Miss Anthony when she invaded the late Democratic Convention with her memorial for Woman's Suffrage, without first asking republican permission. But as we have decided not to make the republican party any longer the custodian of our cause, we shall here give our readers another sample of democratic reasoning on the subject, asking the republicans to "match" it, as they challenged so dramatically of their nominee at Chicago. The *News* says in opening

The appearance of a female delegate in a national party Convention, such as that of Miss Anthony in the late Convention held in this city, marks an era in the woman's rights movement. The acceptance and reading of her address is the first sign of recognition, in a politica

sense, that woman has received from any of the great parties of the day. No doubt she will feel encouraged to urge on the enterprise she has undertaken. It is too late to cry down the female suffrage movement with contempt. Opponents of the proposed innovation in our political system must prepare themselves to grapple with a substantial foe. Already the advocates of female suffrage have made an impression in England. Among those who favor the idea are such powerful and practical statesmen as John Bright and John Stuart Mill; and the strength its friends exhibited in the British Parliament astonished the keenest observers of the times. In our own country the strong-minded females have organized into a league, started a lively newspaper organ, instituted a series of public meetings, and enlisted the services of popular speakers, like George Wm. Curtis, James M. Scoville of New Jersey, and George Francis Train. In the recent elections in the State of Kansas the advocates of female suffrage were able to carry over nine thousand of the voters of the sterner sex with them, which was, at least one-third of the whole vote polled.

The *News* then states briefly, though with great candor, the main arguments for woman's right of franchise, together with some of the popular objections to the measure, for which evidently it has not much respect. But it closes the article thus:

The right to vote will naturally carry with it the right to hold office. It is hardly to be presumed that the women, when they once get the ballot, will consent to let the men fill all the fat places in the land.

And here comes the practical difficulty. Suppose a female President with a female Cabinet controlled the affairs of the nation, it is quite probable they would be subject occasionally to the little circumstances incidental to their sex. Might not the retirement of the Secretary of State, for a brief period, upset some very important treaty; or in the absence of a dozen or more senators at a time, prevent the impeachment of a wicked Executive? We would like to hear from Miss Anthony on the subject.

The question raised by the *News* has often been considered, but the argument probably escaped its notice. The democrats not long ago killed a republican President, but that did not stop, only check the wheels of government. It is not likely that the birth of a new candidate for presidential honors would do more. Her Majesty of Great Britain has so often practically answered the presumed difficulty of the *News*, that we need not pursue it farther.

P. P.

FREE PUBLIC BATHING.

BOSTON has set an example to the world of free public bathing establishments. It is one of her very best assurances of advancing civilization, and the way the boom is improved by all classes and ages, and of both sexes, is another. The wonder is that such an institution has been so long in coming. But the ages have been content to admire the magnificent baths of ancient Greece and Rome with no attempt to imitate them. New York, with almost a million of inhabitants, and the mercury ranging from ninety to a hundred and four, has not one decent public bathing establishment for rich or poor. And God pity the children, they are arrested by the authorities for going into the filthy water about the piers, because pious, prudish, Black Crook fastidiousness is scandalized at sight of their naked bodies!

Meantime, we like what a Brooklyn Daily says on this latter subject, in answer to a correspondent, as follows:

An individual sends us a complaint against the Ferry Company, because they permit little boys to bathe in a nude state from a neighboring pier on the New York side of the Roosevelt street ferry, affording an "unwonted and most disgusting spectacle" to passengers on the ferry boats. Now, we don't sympathize with our correspondent at all in his jeremiad, and if he has no more serious

indictment than this to prefer against the Ferry Company, he had better save his ink and paper for graver purposes. In the first place, we don't think there is anything to "disgust," in viewing the naked forms of small boys; and since we have no free bathing houses in New York or Brooklyn, we would not exact the penalty of the law against children who take an occasional swim in public. Better that the little fellows should be clean and healthy than dirty and diseased. In short, we advise our correspondent to study charity, and look not with a jaundiced eye on everything that is not exactly up to his standard. We would encourage rather than prevent people from the pursuit of cleanliness.

CHEAP POSTAGE

FROM the first "THE REVOLUTION" has demanded reduction of postage, especially ocean postage. It seems absurd that we should pay the same money to carry a half ounce letter across the Atlantic as for a sack of corn that weighs a hundred pounds. And yet, until the 1st of January last, we paid as much for a half ounce letter as for the carriage of a barrel of flour weighing more than two hundred pounds. The London *Cosmopolitan* urges the reduction of England's foreign letter postage to one penny to all countries, and half a penny at home. It thinks that if the postage on letters to America were thus reduced, fifty would be sent when one goes now. The *Cosmopolitan* thinks that if the people are taxed so excessively to support a standing army and an established church, they might submit even to little post-office deficit to give the poorest classes an opportunity to communicate frequently with their friends who have been driven by adverse fortunes to every remote part of the globe. And it farther thinks, that at any rate, if the government will not permit mail matter to be carried by any other than its own ships, it should at least convey that matter, whether letters or papers, as cheaply as other carriers would be glad to do it. It closes its article thus:

We 'h u' be very gla' to eit i into a contract to carry the mails between London and New York daily at a half-penny a letter, and between London and Paris twice a day at a farthing. For some two years the *Cosmopolitan* was distributed throughout the metropolis by the government at a penny each, or fifty-two pence a year. We now get the work done by carriers, at a half-penny each. The great public grievance is this: the governments of the world assume a monopoly of the business of letter-carrying and charge five or six times the price that the same work could be done for by private individuals. As to the question of "safety and dispatch," we would rather trust to the enterprise of licensed carriers than to the slow coaches and irresponsible agents of the governments. What surprises us most of all in regard to this great and much-needed reform is, that none o' the leading rulers of the nations seem to see not only the vast benefit that universal penny postage would confer on the world at large, but the immense popularity it would give to the statesman who takes the initiative. If the democratic party in the United States will have the sagacity to adopt universal penny postage, or free trade in letter-carrying on their election banners, they will win with a rush.

If the democratic or republican party either would "take the initiative" in any measure for benefiting the common people, and convince the people that it was done in good faith, that party would indeed win "with a rush," and hold the winning too, so long as loyalty and gratitude are attributes of the human character.

P. P.

WOMEN AS BARBERS.—The newspapers will have it that there is a first-class barber's saloon in Fifth Avenue, this city, conducted entirely by women, patronized only by men. We have not seen the sign, but will insert their Card in "THE REVOLUTION" if furnished, and perhaps become a patron of the establishment. P. P.

WHO OPPOSE GEN. GRANT?

THE New York *Tribune* says:

The following celebrated characters are opposed to Gen. Grant: Wendell Phillips, Parker Pillsbury, C. L. Vallandigham, E. Cady Stanton, Brick Pomeroy, Susan B. Anthony, Fernando Wood. With such a combination against him he must be about right.

Not many months since the *Tribune* said, without italics:

Gen. Grant we esteem by no means a great man, nor even a very great general. We want a statesman; we desire Mr. Chief-Justice Chase. The republican party contains no purer, no worthier, no more gifted man. In what respect does Gen. Grant surpass Mr. Chase? "Is he a better republican?" we ask Gen. Grant. No reply. If we want to talk about horses or tobacco, we may find him the most voluminous of men. *Not one word upon the question that racks the heart of the country!* "Take me if you will, as Ulysses S. Grant, general, and when I am President I shall do as I please. Perhaps we must take him, but we do not feel like cheering over it; certainly not so long as great statesmen remain in our ranks. "Give us Grant, because we can elect him." Again that cowardly argument. *Friends, is there nothing in this great party but office-hunger?* Is the chief end of man the Post-office and revenue service? Are we willing to follow a doubtful leader into an uncertain battle for unknown principles?

The proprietor and editors of "THE REVOLUTION," agreeing substantially with the *Tribune* in the above estimate of Gen. Grant, see no good reason yet for changing their opinion.

THE Belleville (Illinois) *Advocate* is a live sheet, with eye and ear open to see, hear and report the signs of the times. It saw the rising of "THE REVOLUTION," and generously heralded its coming by publishing its Prospectus, handsomely displayed in its columns. And last week it again called attention to it thus; a favor we will try hard to deserve:

"THE REVOLUTION," edited by Mrs. Elizabeth Cady Stanton and Parker Pillsbury is certainly one of the raciest, as well as most common sense paper that visits our table. We do not know how extensively it is patronized in this vicinity, but we heartily advise all our friends to make its acquaintance.

Equally magnanimous is the Pontiac (Michigan) *Sentinel*, giving our rather voluminous prospectus in full. We began a little more than six months ago our grand enterprise, unaided and alone. Most of the newspapers at first were cold, or worse, towards us as we humbly knocked at their doors. But a better acquaintance with us and our purposes soon mended their hospitality, and now we would scarcely exchange our friendships for those of any other on the continent. Every journal whose good opinion is of the slightest importance is at least friendly, and multitudes of them are wholly on our side.

SWIMMING FOR GIRLS.—Every week brings argument solemn as death itself for teaching girls to swim. Apart from its being an invaluable source of innocent pleasure as well as of health, under discreet regulation, to be able to swim would every year save very many lives that must otherwise be lost by steamboat and other disasters on the water. An intelligent woman says of swimming schools, in the Philadelphia *Evening Post*:

"They are especially needed for women, as boys and men often have opportunities for learning which women do not. In times of danger a man, though he may be a good swimmer himself, is greatly embarrassed by having a wife, and perhaps two or three daughters to look after, all of whom are perfectly helpless. It is the more necessary because our life-preserving apparatuses are more or less defective, and, such as they are, there is never a sufficient supply to meet the demand." The recent disasters on our lakes and rivers show with emphasis the wisdom of these words.

IMPARTIAL SUFFRAGE CONVENTION.

THE Equal Rights Association of Wisconsin will commence to hold its second State Convention at Fond-du-Lac on Wednesday, September 9th, at 10 o'clock, a.m.

All interested in the cause are specially invited to attend.

Mrs. J. L. Dow,	Ex-Com.
" P. A. S. HOOKER,	
" P. J. ROBERTS,	

MR. P. H. MORGAN,
MR. E. W. STEVENS,

WHAT AN ASIATIC WOMAN DID.

On the death of Odenathus, about the middle of the third century, the government of his growing and rich kingdom devolved upon his wife, Zenobia, who, placing the crown upon her head, immediately directed all her energies to the improvement of her country. She waged war with Syria and Mesopotamia, and added them with all their riches to her realm ; and she drove a Roman general, with his whole army, back into Europe. By the energy of Zenobia, Palmyra was raised to an exalted position, feared even by Rome herself ; and it was during her reign that it reached the pinnacle of its glory. The following words of the Roman Emperor Aurelian, who at length conquered Zenobia, show that she was no less a general than a statesman and virtuous woman :

The Roman people speak with contempt of the war which I am waging with a woman. They are ignorant both of the character and power of Zenobia. It is impossible to enumerate her warlike preparations of stones, of arrows, and of every species of missile weapons.

With the deeds of this powerful "Queen of the East" before us, and the remembrance that both England and Spain are ruled by women, why in our own republic should women be thought unfit to rule—or even to vote?

NEW METHOD OF TEACHING GRAMMAR.

We take pleasure in acknowledging the receipt of an Analytical Map, designed and delineated by Miss Carrie Harris. This chart is intended to simplify the study of grammar, by giving, to an abstract idea, "a local habitation and a name," bearing to the grammar itself a relationship of the Atlas to the Geography. In the centre of the chart is pictured a reservoir representing the supply of words in our language. Into this reservoir flow four rivers—the Anglo-Saxon, Latin, Greek, French—signifying the origin of our 114,000 words. The supply thus created is distributed and assigned, through four general outlets, namely, orthography, etymology, syntax and prosody, each of which branches off into distinct rivulets, thus giving a locality to the various divisions of language, as well as to each part of speech and its attributes. The idea is an ingenious one, for a pictorial impression is made upon the mind, as with the geographical map, and the learner is thus enabled to localize words, and easily recall their distinctive grammatical attributes. We believe the chart would prove useful as an auxiliary in all our schools, and wish Miss Harris success in her enterprise.

FORBIDDEN TO CHRISTEN.—The Manhattan *Independent* had an excellent selection the other day from "THE REVOLUTION" which it both forgot to christen and to credit ; so that much of its good effect was lost.

DEMOCRACY AND WOMAN'S SUFFRAGE.—The republicans could and should have given woman the right of Suffrage in New York, Kansas and other States where it has been recently asked. Instead of that, they have, with insulting audacity, interpolated the word *male* into the Federal Constitution, under the good name of an amendment. Now, the democrats are becoming favorably impressed towards the doctrine, and seem very likely to make the women indebted to them for it. The N. Y. *Tribune* keeps up its taunts and sneers at the women who ask and labor to obtain their inalienable right, after this style :

Toombs goes for Female Suffrage. In his great speech in Atlanta, he invokes the hosts of democratic voters : "Let the good come ; let the bad come ; let everybody come ! *The women will come too !*" There's another chance for Susan B. Anthony. Toombs would not receive her with screams of laughter. Oh, no !

The republicans will never forgive Miss Anthony for writing a letter to the Democratic Convention without their gracious leave, nor the Convention for allowing it to be read.

WOMAN IN THE METHODIST CHURCH.—The Methodist Church is again yielding to the pressure of popular sentiment in obedience to the demand of the age for liberality and toleration. Two radical improvements are in rapid progress, one indeed accomplished. In 1872 Lay delegations are to be admitted to legislative membership in the general conference, so that the church will no longer be governed by the clergy alone, provided a three-fourths vote can be obtained to that effect. And the late General Conference, by a vote of 142 to 70, decided to admit the women to vote on the question.

SHAMELESS WASTE.—Families charter a steamboat for a thousand dollars to take them to Newport simply to avoid the crowd on the regular conveyance, then pay \$4,000 for lodgings there for three months ; \$10,000 or \$15,000 for accompaniments ! while the wail of poverty is going up from hundreds of alleys in New York ; and ignorance and wretchedness, and sin, their almost inevitable issue, are crouching in its dark places uncared for, unpitied, unrelieved !

TELEGRAPHING.—The *Telegraph Journal* tells what girls can do at the battery thus :

Over our sanctum is a room where about fifteen young ladies may daily be found engaged in telegraphic duties. The room is secluded, airy and agreeable. It is presided over by Miss L. H. Snow, a lady of superior executive ability, and a first-class operator.

On Friday, July 3, ten of these young ladies sent and received 3,135 messages between eight a.m. and half-past four p.m., or an average of 314 messages each. On the following Tuesday the same young ladies sent and received over 3,000. The work was done well, neatly, correctly, and to their very great credit. With such a record there is no use in doubting the capacity of ladies for this service. The daily number averages about 2,200.

VASSAR FEMALE COLLEGE.—We are glad to hear that "at Vassar College, in Poughkeepsie, N. Y., sweet girl students, in golden hair, pursue the same studies that male students do, and like Spartan virgins of old, row boats and indulge in gymnastics generally ;" and we only wish we had more institutions like Vassar, that the ambition of woman might be gratified as freely as man's is now. Let the women of America endow Vassar and her sister institutions, and give no longer to Yale and Harvard.

LONG DRESSES.

THE author of the following is no madman, no fanatic. He thinks, so do we, that his are words of truth and soberness. He is a literary man, both as scholar and poet ; a physician and a professor in Harvard University ; he resides in Boston, and his name is Oliver Wendell Holmes. She that hath ears to hear, let her hear him :

Where do the make-believe women we have turned loose in our streets come from ? Not out of Boston parlors I trust. Why there isn't a beast or a bird that would drag its tail through the dirt in the way these creatures do their dresses. Because a queen or duchess wears long dresses on great occasions, a maid of all work or a factory girl thinks she must make herself a nuisance by trailing through the streets, picking up and carrying about with her—bah ! that's what I call getting vulgarity into your bones and marrow. Show over dirt, is the attribute of vulgar people. If a man can walk behind one of these, as she rakes up as she goes, and not feel squeamish, he has a tough stomach. I would not let one of them into my room without serving her as David did Saul at the cave in the wilderness—cut off his skirts ! Don't tell me that a true lady ever sacrifices the duty of keeping all about her sweet and clean, to the wish of making a vulgar show. I don't believe it of a lady. There are some things which fashion has no right to touch, and cleanliness is one of these things. It is an insult to a respectable laundress to carry such things into a house for her to deal with.

IT WOULD NEVER DO.—Mark Twain says that when women frame the laws, the first thing they will do will be to enact :

1. That all men shall be at home by ten P.M. without fail.
2. That married men should bestow considerable attention on their own wives.
3. That it should be a hanging offence to sell whiskey in saloons, and that fine and disfranchisement should follow drinking it in such places.
4. That the smoking of cigars to excess should be forbidden, and the smoking of pipes utterly abolished.
5. That the wife should have a little of her own property when she marries a man who hadn't any. "Such tyranny as this," says Mark, "we could never stand. Our free souls could never endure such degrading thraldom. Women, go away !"

REASONABLE REQUEST.—Mrs. E. O. Davidson having received a special tax bill from the City Council of Cleveland, Ohio, for a tax of fifty dollars to be paid in eight days for a sewer, petitions the authorities thus :

Having no government bonds or their equivalent, and the said sewer being a needless expense, a detriment to the property in that locality, and never having enjoyed the right of suffrage, equality, or other privileges of citizenship, she begs the Council to waive the tyrannical law of taxation without representation and forever release her from unjust taxation, or devise some means whereby said money shall be forthcoming.

GEN. BUTLER says that the Chicago resolutions mean greenbacks, and Greeley says they mean gold.

"THE REVOLUTION" said last week, the platform of both parties on questions of finance, was payment in gold, greenbacks, or repudiation, just as circumstances should warrant when party success was involved, the only consideration that weighs a feather with either party. Every day proves this conclusion more and more just.

WHO'S AFRAID ?—The *World's* Brevities say, "there are twenty-eight million white people in these States." True. There are also a little more than four million colored people scattered among them, of whom one would think from reading the *World*, the twenty-eight million aforesaid are more afraid, than of the flesh, the devil and all his angels.

LETTER FROM AN ARMY OFFICER.

WASHINGTON, June 27, 1868.

Editors of the Revolution:

RARELY have I read anything with more pleasing satisfaction, than your article in "THE REVOLUTION" on the subject—"Our Young Girls."

There were no happier hours of my life than when scampering home from school with my sisters and other sweet girls, or playing with them on the "Square" at recess or noon; and never was I animated with a purer or more lively ambition, than when competing with them for superiority in our studies; and I assure you, I had any other idea than that of natural superiority during the progress of the contest. But what I wish particularly to say, is—that it never entered my mind to consider them possessed of any less ability or fewer rights and privileges than were possessed by my sex, until, later in life, I learned it from customs, conventionalities and laws—despotic education.

And now here, from an experience of a few years, since the close of the war, in the department, I have had other and new observations and learned new lessons.

There are employed here, at public duties, over a thousand ladies, in the several departments of government; and who do all kinds of business—copying, keeping accounts, counting and registering money, conducting correspondence, etc., and the majority of the women clerks do their work as well, as expeditiously, and in every respect as creditably, as do the men clerks—while there is more quiet and decorum, and consequently fewer mistakes, in the rooms occupied by them; and still, the women have to work for about half the price paid to the men for the same service.

This is not right—it is unjust; and this injustice will continue, as long as the men are exclusively the legislators and executive officers of the government; these wrongs will not cease, until women exercise the voting power in choosing our officers and Congressmen. And so strong is custom, so controlling is prejudice, that even a majority of these very women—suffering the wrongs—will not demand suffrage, nor aid those noble ones, like "THE REVOLUTION," in obtaining it. They should subscribe for and read "THE REVOLUTION."

D. R. C.

It is remarkable how slow people are to see that just what the ballot has done for man it will do for woman also. Any party desiring the votes of all those women in the departments at Washington could be easily persuaded to add a few hundred dollars to their salaries just before elections. The moment a class of people are enfranchised they acquire a new dignity at once. As soon as the freedmen of the South were made voters, Northern politicians went down there to enlighten them on the virtues of the republican party, and to beg their support. As soon as a million new voters were made in Great Britain, now, said Disraeli and Lord Derby, we must establish schools to educate these people. If women had the ballot they would have a place at once in all the colleges, trades and professions, political offices and ecclesiastical councils. This would diminish the supply in the few employments where they now labor, and thus raise the wages in those branches of industry.

We clip the following from the editorial columns of the Philadelphia *Press*:

At the recent commencement of Lincoln University, Oxford, the honorary degree of Master of Arts was conferred upon Mr. E. D. Bassett, now and for thirteen years past principal of our colored high school. This is, we believe, the first instance in which the honorary degree of A. M. has been conferred upon a colored man in our country.

LEAF FROM A LADY'S DIARY.—Among many things sent to the Farmer's Club of the American Institute is the following "leaf from the diary" of Mrs. M. J. B., of Tioga, Pa., sent to show the manner in which her daily time is occupied: "Arose early, had breakfast at six, went to the shop and wove three yards of rag carpeting, helped about dinner while mother took her afternoon nap, copied the *web* my brain had woven while at the loom and prepared it for publication, laid aside my

pen to receive visitors, entertained company, and sewed until six, then devoted one hour to drawing, laid aside my pencil for the milk-pail; after milking worked one half hour in the yard, retired, feeling cheerful from the conviction of time well spent in labor, relieved by pleasant recreation.

When women are independent as men, there will be a good many more such diaries.

MISS ANNA RAYMOND, of Jersey City, has entered the field as a lecturer. She is the fashion editor of the N. Y. *Post*.

A REALLY GOOD WOMAN.

MACON, Mo., June 27, 1868.

Editors of the Revolution:

Is there such a thing as a *Dictionary of Familiar Phrases*? If there be, won't you, Mrs. Stanton, or Mr. Pillsbury, or anybody else who has time, please help me find it? Or, if there be not such a book, do please advertise for that correspondent of the *Advance* who ought to have made one, and may be he will tell us what "a really good woman" is.

Now, you are thinking me half a heathen to ask such a question—think it's queer I don't know. I think so too. But what's queer yet, my husband (and he's the minister) doesn't either! Why I have heard him apply those very words to some in our church. "Really, good woman." And they are enough to deceive anybody. Keep the holes darned, the buttons on, the babies quiet (quiet as could be expected of prairie babies), *hardly ever talk in meeting*; *never make stump speeches* or muddy coffee, guide the house, (and the householder—somewhat more difficult, but equally essential); in short, do just as my husband—the minister, remember—has always thought and taught that good women should. But he has been mistaken; for (must I own it) *they do want to vote*. It sounds like slander to say so, now that *Advance* correspondent has told the world with what indifference "really good women" think (or refuse to think) of such things. He has "never seen one who had any desire for political rights." And you'd know by the way he says it, that if he hasn't seen one, it's plain enough nobody else has.

I feel woefully unsettled to find how my husband has been deceived about our members. He had been mistaken two or three times before, so that I had lost my moorings on just so many questions—my opinions being always anchored on his superior judgment—but they were small matters—beneath his comprehension, I supposed. Believed he could see the cardinal points of our mental and moral compass, through any fog of disputes. Now I flounder in a sea of doubt and darkness. Can't you, "REVOLUTION," throw a rope to save me? What is "a really good woman?" Pray that *Advance* luminary to give us a definition. What does she do, and what doesn't she do?

These doubts are horrible. Everything seems attacked with chronic uncertainty. Is this the real alphabet I am using? I hope so; but maybe it isn't. How can I tell?

Yours teachably,

K. C. M.

THE INDIAN TREATIES.

A WASHINGTON correspondent, referring to Mr. Clarke of Kansas, and his course on the Indian Treaties, writes as below:

WASHINGTON, July 11, 1868.

Editors of the Revolution:

My attention has been called to a letter from Hon. Sidney Clarke, to which I desire to advert. To appreciate fully the deep interest he feels in protecting settlers from Indian treaty monopolists, I will refer to the treaties made in Kansas within a few years past, and Mr. Clarke's opposition to the same.

Two treaties have been made with the Delawares, one in the interest of the Pacific road, Eastern Division, and one for the Missouri river road. Two treaties have been made with the Potawatomies, one for the Pacific road and one for the Atchison, Topeka and Santa Fe road—which is now before the Senate. The Kickapoo treaty was made in the interest of the Atchison and Pike's Peak road; the Sac and Fox, also the Rand treaties, in favor of Neosho Valley road, and the Cherokee treaty, by which 800,000 acres of land go in the interest of the "Border Tier" road.

These treaties have mostly been made or executed during Mr. Clarke's term of service in Congress, and if

Mr. Clarke has ever made any objection to them, it has not transpired. They are the same in character as the Osage treaty. Some are now before the Senate for confirmation. Mr. Clarke is understood to favor all these treaties, and is reported to have labored for some of them as though he had a personal interest in them.

This last treaty, the Osage, is for the purpose of aiding in the construction of the Leavenworth and Galveston road, and is of the same character as the others. Why Mr. Clarke singles this out and makes it the special object of his opposition, does not appear on the surface. One of his colleagues, who is himself opposed to the treaty, said a few days since, that he did not think there was a single member of the House who did not regard Mr. Clarke's opposition to the Osage treaty as being solely for the purpose of being bought. The fact that he is understood to favor all other similar treaties, and opposes this one with bitterness and unfairness, needs explanation, to say the least.

As to the *right* or *policy* of the government to make such treaties, I make no issue with any one, but if the policy is right, then is the Osage treaty as pure and just a treaty as any one of those I have named. The statements in your editorial, relative to improper influences as being used to procure the treaty, etc., are incorrect. I was present and saw what occurred, and I do not believe an Indian treaty was ever made more openly or fairly than was this. On this matter, I refer you to Dr. B. P. Brown's letter in the enclosed pamphlet.

Even Mr. Clarke does not complain that injustice has been done the Indian, for he told me if they had been paid \$500,000 less, he would have thought it quite enough, and he told the Senate committee he made no objection to the treaty on account of the Indians.

As Mr. Clarke has forwarded to you his view of this treaty, I enclose a statement which shows another view.

Very truly,

C. ROBINSON

STARTLING LITERARY FACTS.

"ALWAYS darkest just before day," laughs the cheerful philosopher; and I would like to look at the woman question with a belief that the oft-repeated aphorism would apply to it with equal propriety; but somehow I am a little discouraged; not discouraged for myself, but utterly cast down when I think of the women who, in this enlightened nineteenth century, are dependent upon scamps, things called men—made in the image of God we are told (but it strikes me at the present writing that is a mistake)—for the means of support. Let me tell you of an instance which has lately come to my knowledge. A young lady, educated and talented, is compelled to earn her own bread and butter and be of some assistance in a relative's family of which she is a member. She attempts the path of literature, meets with fair success, and looks forward to a brilliant future. Several of her articles had been accepted and handsomely paid for at the house of one of our most respectable publishers; and finally, one of the editors proposes to pay the young lady the very handsome sum of \$25 for a weekly article. The proposition is gladly accepted, and thus a little family are immediately lifted from pecuniary trouble. Then follows invitations from said editor to places of amusement, which she invariably declines. The gentleman grows fond, then demonstrative, and makes love after the most approved style. The young woman does not reciprocate; and, after a little, accidentally discovers that the rascal is married. The articles are regularly sent to press, and regularly paid for; but, bye and bye, comes the denouement. Our editor makes a formal proposition—not for the lady's hand—a previous union renders that impossible—but asks the dumbfounded girl, in language which admitted of no misunderstanding, to become his mistress. Comprehending, at last, the dire intention of the smooth-tongued editor, she indignantly spurns the offer, and shows him the door; but continued to send MSS. as usual. Since then, each piece has been carefully returned, with a printed circular to this effect, that the articles were not exactly available for either of — periodicals.

Now, we ask, what can a woman do under such circumstances? Does she give the villain the publicity the case demands, she immediately places herself before the public in an unenviable position, and her name becomes a byword and a reproach. Now, there are hosts of such cases in our very midst, and what can be done to reach them? Women are threatened with starvation if they will not accede to the sensual demands of bipeds, whom we are told, were originally intended for woman's protection. The reward of virtue seems slow—hunger and cold gnaw at the vitals—the wall of suffering children rasps the poor trembling heart-strings—faith and hope

are gone, and too frequently virtue walks off at the same time. What wonder? Mrs. Stanton, if there is anything in your whole realm of sublimated ideas that will touch such terrible cases as these, let us have it. Everything seems so far away to-day, and I am so powerless to help my suffering sisters. "A fellow feeling makes us wondrous kind," and too long have I travelled in the same thorny path of literature. To a casual observer, this would seem the employment least calculated to encounter experiences of this kind; but no greater mistake was ever made. Give a good-looking, tastefully dressed woman, with a genial, interesting manner, an opportunity to have a little pleasant conversation with a literary man before she leaves her first article for criticism; and if said article be as pointless as the sixth chapter of *Chronicles*, he will see some good in it—give her a few valuable hints—and ten to one purchase the stuff, but let the female be old, ugly, or unsocial, and the manuscript has no charm, unless indeed, the writer has made herself famous in the literary world, and then it is for the interest of all concerned to purchase.

I wonder if publishers in this great Babel of a city are aware of the disgraceful things constantly occurring in their establishments? I wonder if they ever suspect how many are supported from their institutions? for be it known, the above scamp had no intention of putting his hand in his own pocket to pay for the pleasure he hoped to obtain—but this was to be an extra mode from the overflowing coffers of his employers.

Oh, Father in Heaven! where will this end? How many more women must be starved into infamy before the sacrifice shall be deemed sufficient? Women of means—women with leisure and ability—why are you so silent?

What ought to be done with such wretches as those? Tell us quickly, Mrs. Stanton, for heart and brain are almost paralyzed with the endless think, think, think—and the subject grows less luminous as we proceed. Help us out.

ELEANOR KIRK.

WHAT CONGRESS NEEDS.

EXTRACT OF A LETTER FROM WASHINGTON.

A STRANGER, on seeing the Senate for the first time as that body is usually seen, would be struck with its dignified somnolence, while all concede the propriety of the term "*Bear Garden*" as generally applied to the House.

When the good mother, now co-editor of "*THE REVOLUTION*," shall have taken her seat in the Senate, and the maidenly proprietor of said journal shall have been duly installed a member of the House of Representatives, I verily believe the latter body will have less brawling, indecorous rudeness and more earnest, Christian endeavors for measures to purify and elevate the race, the good effect of which shall first be seen in the body originating the same, and in the former a wakening of many of its fossilized members from their "*Rip Van Winkle*" lethargy to a realization of the fact that the world moves, while they are where they were ages ago, from their stand point, never looking except in one direction, and that always to the rear.

There is a popular error entertained both by the people and their representatives in Congress and in State legislatures, *to wit*, that the masses must first be consulted before any measure is proposed. In the first place, men should be selected as representative men who are not only honest men, but men of brains, capable of originating ideas of a progressive character, instead of fearfully waiting, with their hands in their pockets, fumbling their well-filled purses, until an imperative voice comes up from the people demanding the passage of certain acts. It is unfortunately too true, that, as such bodies are now organized, the people are nearest right, and it would be well did Congress heed some of the loud cries now sounding in its ears. Failing to do this, the present members will soon be invited to remain at home. When men shall cease to act from what they deem "*policy*," and act only upon the great principle of "*right*," irrespective of consequences, we shall be far on the high road to perfect legislation. While Congress allows a man for doing the same amount and kind of labor in all its departments twice the amount of money for exactly the same service as is allowed a woman to receive, simply because she is not a man, it is not because it is *right*, but *policy* indicates what should and what should not be done. And there is not a man in either house with moral courage sufficient to move him to action, urgent, manly, righteous action, in the direction of this great abuse of power, who would think of going to market and insisting upon paying a woman fifty cents for a bushel of potatoes, while men all around her were

obtaining a dollar for the same amount and kind of vegetables; the idea is too ridiculous for thought. Yet there are large numbers of females in the same departments, using the same rooms, sometimes sitting at the same desks, doing exactly the same amount and kind of labor, but simply because they are found without *coat and pants*, they must receive half-pay. Worse than this, there have been many cases here where members of Congress have obtained clerkships for some of their political pets with no capacity except to receive their eighteen hundred dollar salary, while, on account of ignorance of duties, their work has actually been performed by some female clerk after her own labors were done for the day, while for doing his and her work, she gets less than half the amount of his salary. Were I a woman, I should be strongly tempted to wear my curls short, coax or color an imitation mustache, don crinoline, don broadcloth, sport a cane, draw my fat salary, drive my fast horses, and make a big sensation generally, *à la* "lords of creation;" or perhaps I would show more sense by laying by my spare change for the future use of myself and family friends, when the cold winds and storms of life might overtake me. Just now Congress halts and staggers before the proposition to tax the bonds, fearing the pockets of the rich on one hand, while on the other, they tremble at the cry of the masses. Both parties may dodge in their political platforms or public acts in this matter, the people are again ahead; and let me announce my platform to be *TAXATION OR REPUDIATION*, and with this cry, I will carry the day in spite of fossils or demagogues. With my present knowledge, did I own all the bonds ever issued by the government, I would pray for their taxation, feeling this to be the only way to prevent their repudiation by the masses, who now carry, by the sweat of their brow, the burden of taxation, while the pampered bondholder rides at ease in splendid livery, snapping his fingers at the wayside plodders, by whose drudgery he is fed and fattened. This state of things must be changed, and woe betide the men or parties who stand in the way. I believe in paying every cent we owe, but I have a *contract with the United States government*, which guarantees me "*equal rights*" with all men and the validity of that contract I plead as against the fine-spun theories of the bondholders or their friends, whether in, or out of Congress, as I consider this contract of mine under the Constitution of greater binding force, than the unconstitutional effort to make the poor masses from their hard earnings pay the taxes of the rich, yes, even the principal and interest of the bonds held by the monied aristocracy of the country.

ARGUS.

LADIES' SOCIAL CLUB.

Editors of the Revolution:

The following is an extract from an address by Fredric R. Marvin, at the reunion of the Ladies' Social Club, held last week in Power's Grove, near Troy:

"We will have reform! We will have Revolution! Nothing under the heavens can stop us. Let the conservatives at Washington oppose us if they will; but there is an arm mightier than theirs—the arm of the God of Justice and Truth. The god of battles will fight for us, and victory shall be ours. We may lose legislation, and in losing it we shall lose much, but something stronger than legislation is needed, and that weapon more powerful than legislation is public opinion."

* * * * *

Our religious institutions are defective, our political institutions are defective, and our social institutions are defective. Oppression sits upon a golden throne, and ignorance and bigotry fulfil the royal commands. But, as in a vision, I see beyond the turmoils of the hour, beyond its contendings and heart-burnings and superstitions, I behold the queen of the world to be; and before her move—not kneel—the nations and races and tribes of the earth, and with one voice they cry *Vive la divinité de liberté*. We may not all live to behold her gracious reign upon this earth, for as the leaf fades, so we fade. We shall lie down and rest, and the heavens will be as bright above our graves as they are now above the graves of our fathers. The world will have the same attraction for opposing the yet unborn that she has now for us. Days and years will move on, and laughter and song will be heard in the very chambers in which we died. Those who mourned for us will mourn no more. The eye once dimmed with tears for our departure will glisten again with joy, and the world will think of us no more, but the almighty principle of liberty, for which we have lived, can never die. Ages shall give it strength and renewal of vigor.

Women of America! daughters of Revolutionary mothers, to you the world looks for its redemption! Posterity calls loudly to you from the bosom of the vir-

gin future. Oh! be not deaf to the cry, but with the battle-axe of eternal right cleave your way into the Penitentiary, and may the God of Nature bless your efforts.

ANOTHER SOCIAL MOVEMENT.

IN some form or other new political and social organizations are springing up among the producing classes on every hand. Here is a report from a new one among the Germans:

Editors of the Revolution:

Please publish in your columns the following demands of the Social Party, which, though but a few months organized, has already gained many adherents among the German population of New York:

"1. All revenue shall be derived from a *progressive income-tax*, to be assessed by officers in a public manner. The duties on raw material to cease at once; those on manufactured goods to be removed gradually. All other internal revenues to be abolished.

"2. Eight hours shall be a legal day's work, and be enforced by law.

"3. Only the United States government shall make and issue money. The national banks shall be abolished.

"4. All laws in contravention to the perfect equality of all men, regardless of color, sex or religious belief, shall be repealed at once, likewise all Sunday and so-called prohibitory laws.

"5. Any citizen of the United States is to be eligible to office in any part of the territory thereof."

Another important point is contained in Article xix. of the constitution of said party, as follows:

"This organization claims for all voters the right of recalling their representatives or delegates. Every candidate to be sustained by this organization shall acknowledge and by all proper means realize this principle."

"*THE REVOLUTION*" is one of the few papers—the only one in our metropolis—which asserts the undeniable fact that *labor is ruled and abused by capital*. Our definition of the duties of governments is to protect the weak against the strong; whereas all the laws lately enacted, and nearly all the laws now in force, are in favor of the capitalists, and calculated to lay the burdens of taxation on all the laboring classes. Ben Wade said very truly in 1857, that since slavery is abolished, the order of the day will be the emancipation of labor from the oppressions of capital.

The all important political question of the day is simply: A truly national policy in the interest of the great majority, the producing classes, or a continuation of the present system of legislation in favor of the small minority, the capitalists, who oppress and abuse the masses.

Let candidates for office take notice that henceforth they must defend the rights and interests of the working man against the aggressions of capital, if they wish to gain the prize of public favor.

In conclusion, I would inform you that the Central Committee of the German Branch of the Social Party meets every Wednesday evening at the Stuben House, 295, Bowery.

S. M.

HOW TO ENTERTAIN GUESTS.

I PRAY you, O excellent wife, not to cumber yourself and me to get a rich dinner for this man, or this woman who has alighted at our gate, nor a bed chamber made ready at too great a cost. These things, if they are curious in, they can get for a dollar at any village.

But let this stranger see, if he will, in your looks, in your accent and behaviour, your heart and earnestness, your thought and will, what he cannot buy at any price, at any village or city, and which he may well travel fifty miles, and dine sparingly, and sleep hard, in order to behold.

Certainly, let the board be spread and the bed be dressed for the traveller; but let the emphasis of hospitality be in these things. Honor to the house where they are simple to the verge of hardship, so that the intellect is awake and sees the laws of the universe, the soul worships truth and love; honor and courtesy flow into all deeds.—R. W. Emerson.

A TRUE QUEEN.—Some American ladies, who recently called on the Queen of Denmark, were not a little astonished to see that she wore a cheap dress, and that, on rising to receive them, she laid on her working table a cotton stocking, on which she had been knitting.

LITERARY.

A NEW MONETARY SYSTEM: The only means of securing the respective rights of labor and property, and of protecting the public from financial revolutions. By Edward Kellogg. Edited by his daughter, Mary Kellogg Putnam. Third edition. New York: Kiggins, Tooker & Co., 123 William street. Pp. 365. One dollar twenty-five.

We have never looked into a work on Finance with so much pleasure as this. The publishers, too, have done their work well and given us a plain, substantial volume, and at a reasonable price. A copious index adds value to the work, seven pages, but none too many, for the book is a mine of wealth on every branch of the subject of which it treats. Every library should have copies of it. It could be made a profitable book in all our advanced schools. Working men's and women's clubs should have it, and make it a study and discussion. Every business man and woman should make its acquaintance, and every man and woman should be of that class. We take pleasure in thus recommending it, and hope at no distant time to put selections from it in our columns.

THE NURSERY. A Monthly Magazine for Youngest Readers. By Fanny P. Seaverns. Boston: J. L. Shorey, 13 Washington street. \$1.50 per annum—single copies 15 cents.

DEMAREST'S MONTHLY.—This popular parlor Magazine has won for itself an enviable place in the esteem of American ladies. Its usefulness is only equalled by its variety. Address W. Jennings Demarest, 473 Broadway, N. Y.

ENGLAND AND HER EAST INDIES.

"CARLETON," writing to the Boston Journal from Bombay, says:

Nearly 200,000,000 held in subjection by an army of 70,000 English and 120,000 native soldiers, the product of the soil, the wealth of the country, its vast resources, going into the pockets of Englishmen at home, and for the special emolument of the few favored ones who obtain position of place and power.

It is a wonderful country, and the history of English rule is one of the marvels of the age—that a company of merchants, sending out a few cargoes of goods, should lay foundations for such a structure! Young officers, who buy a commission in the army, come out here no knowing a word of the language. They think that they can lord it over the natives. They call for this, that and the other, just as they are accustomed to do at home; the thing can't be had, and, more than that, the native does not comprehend one word of the order. The Englishman gets mad, raves, swears, throws a plate or a beer bottle at the servant, kicks him out of the bungalow, when he ought to be kicked out himself. They do not like us as a nation very well, and I do not wonder at it.

India, to England, is like an out-lying pasture to the homestead of a New England farmer, a place to fatten calves. English aristocracy sends its second sons there to accumulate wealth, and to have place and power which cannot be had at home. It is the great deep which swallows up the fabrics of Manchester. The one hundred and ninety millions of this empire toil for the cotton lords of Great Britain, and the great development of India—the building of railroads and telegraphs is for the benefit of the people at home.

Mrs. BURLINGAME IN WASHINGTON.—The reception given at the Metropolitan Hotel on Saturday night by Hon. Anson Burlingame and lady, with Chih-Kang and Sun-Chia-Ku, Associated Ministers of the Chinese Legation, appears to have been worthy the "Celestial Empire." The Star says that among the ladies present were Mrs. Stephens, the authoress, and Mrs. Holmes, the brilliant advocate of Woman's Rights in "THE REVOLUTION." The host and hostess received the company with great cordiality, each person being introduced by Gen. Banks.

"THERE was a Spanish lady, a certain Donna Maria d'Escober, living at Lima, who had a few grains of wheat, which she had brought from Estramadura. She planted them in her garden, and of the slender harvest she distributed to others, until that which had been counted in grains was counted in sheaves; and that which had been counted in sheaves was counted in fields; and thence came all the corn which is now found in Peru."

VINNIE REAM RESTORED.—*Editors of the Revolution:* Thanks to Thaddeus Stevens, Vinnie Ream has been allowed to reoccupy her room, from which she was ejected by Butler, Bingham and Co. Honest, glorious old man! Small things and large alike attest the nobleness and grandeur of his character. Were there a few more like him our country might be saved. P. B.

A FRIEND just back from Europe, has asked us why all the sea-sick persons will vote for Grant. We suppose it is because they don't want to go to *Sey-more*, which we think very natural.

MRS. POYSEN don't deny that women are foolish enough, for she thinks they were made to match the men.

WHAT WOMEN ARE DOING AND HAVE DONE.

SCIENTIFIC LECTURES FOR WOMEN IN ENGLAND.—Miss Clough, a relative of the late poet Arthur Clough, has devoted much time to the preparation of a course of weekly lectures for women in various cities in the north of England. Under her management, ladies' educational societies have been formed in Liverpool, Manchester, Leeds and Sheffield, and a course of eight lectures by a Fellow of Trinity College, Cambridge, in the former place, was recently delivered with great success. This course begun with an attendance of one hundred and twenty women, and ended with nearly two hundred. An examination was held at the close of the course with excellent results.

A course of lectures on Early English History, by C. H. Pierson, has been attended by one hundred and eighty students, in Liverpool, and by one hundred at Manchester, where there was a restriction as to age. Mr. J. W. Hales lectured on Early English Literature, at Leeds, Bradford and Sheffield, to two hundred and fifty hearers, and at Edinburg Professor Masson had about the same number in his literature class. Great interest was shown in all these courses, and the examinations were creditable.

At the Working Women's Classes, in London, Mr. M. C. Conway lately lectured on America and its institutions.

A FEMALE MODEL FARMER.—A correspondent of the Chicago Journal gives an account of the farming operations of a woman near Pleasant Prairie, Wisconsin:

Mrs. L. N. Gilbert enters the list as one of our "model farmers" and dairy-women, and is second to none in the practical management of her farm. Her husband, one of our early settlers, died about four years since, leaving her the management of the farm, and the raising of a family of four children. Her farm is situated near the centre of the town and consists of two hundred acres of the best of land, all divided into lots, and under a high state of cultivation, and it is estimated to be worth \$10,000. The buildings are good farm buildings, and everything is neat and commodious. She has thirty-two cows, and made and sold, the past year, sixteen thousand pounds of cheese. Her stock consists of thirty-two cows, three horses, one colt, and ten head of young stock.

STATISTICS OF HER FARM.

Cheese sold, 16,000 lbs., at 14½.	\$2,280
Hogs and Pork sold,	2,500
Calves,	35
Whole amount,	\$ 4,815
CONTRA.	
Capital invested, \$12,000, interest 7 per cent.,	\$ 840
Feed for cows and hogs,	900
Hand-help outside of family,	500
	\$2,240
Leaving net profits from farm of	\$2,575
Good for a female farmer.	

THREE maiden ladies have recently been put upon the School committee of Reading, Mass., a large and flourishing suburb of Boston. They are described as follows:

Miss Ruggles is the sister of Otis T. Ruggles, Representative from Fitchburg, and Superintendent of the Vermont and Massachusetts Railroad, and is a woman of superior business capacity, having successfully engaged in mercantile pursuits for the last twelve years in Reading. She is the chosen friend of Mrs. Hanaford, to whom that lady dedicated her book, "The Soldier's Daughter," and is a woman admirably qualified for the place she is called by the votes of her fellow-townsmen to fill.

Miss Appleton is a sister of Edward Appleton, Esq., the well-known railroad contractor, is a graduate of the Normal School, and a woman of superior scholarship.

Miss Temple is well-known as a successful teacher of music, whose sweet voice has long been heard leading the choir of the old South Church.

A WOMAN has written a successful opera, which was performed recently with great *éclat* at Baden. The work is entitled "L'Ogre," and is in two acts. Mme. Pauline Viardot, the composer, took part in the first performance. "This opera," says Galignani, "full of humor and wit, was completely successful. Everything and everyone were applauded—words, music, and artists."

The Athenaeum, speaking of this, remarks: "The amount of amateur female musical effort displayed in every form, and in every quarter of Europe, and the rising value of its results, are remarkable as features of the time."

REV. MISS CHAPIN, who recently preached at Des Moines one Sunday, reports a most excellent society there of forty members. On her return route, she preached twice at Okaloosa, where only a minister is wanted to build up a good strong church. At Mitchellville, in company with Rev. T. C. Eaton, she started a subscription for a church, where the movement has such vigor, and such signs of promise attached to it, as to leave no doubt of being a success.

ONE hundred and seventy-nine WOMEN are employed by the Western Union Telegraph Company.

Mrs. A. H. Gibbons sends us the following from her Notes at Point Look-Out, Md.:

"Sept. 26, 1862. Received a call this day from Mrs. Capt. Lord of the bark William. She has sailed with her husband six years, and can navigate a ship as well as he. Has made navigation a study."

Financial Department.

FINANCIAL AND COMMERCIAL.—*America versus Europe—Gold, like our Cotton, FOR SALE. Greenbacks for Money. An American System of Finance. American Products and Labor Free. Open doors to Artisans and Immigrants. Atlantic and Pacific Oceans for AMERICAN Steamships and Shipping. New York the Financial Centre of the World. Wall Street emancipated from Bank of England, or American Cash for American Bills. The Credit Foncier and Credit Mobilier System, or Capital Mobilized to Resuscitate the South and our Mining Interests, and to People the Country from Ocean to Ocean, from Omaha to San Francisco. More organized Labor, more Cotton, more Gold and Silver Bullion to sell foreigners at the highest prices. Ten millions of Naturalized Citizens DEMAND A PENNY OCEAN POSTAGE, to Strengthen the Brotherhood of Labor, and keep bright the chain of friendship between them and their Father Land.*

THE REVOLUTION.

VOL. II.—NO. 4.

Talk among the Brokers in Wall Street.

The talk among the brokers is about

CHAPLAIN HATCH,

and his skedaddling off to the country after having stuck all his friends with

NORTH WEST COMMON,

by telling them that it was going up above par, and that the

CHAPLAIN'S FRIENDS DON'T SEE IT,

and are rather inclined to think that

RUFUS THE RUFUL

is not quite

THE SAINT

he looks to be, but is as sharp on the question of his friend's

CHIPS AS EVER SWEET WILLIAM

was. The talk is how came Chaplain Hatch to call the number of miles run by the

CHICAGO AND NORTH WESTERN COMPANY 1,150, when the company's report says 1,257? How came

RUFUS THE RUEFUL'S CIRCULAR

to call the earnings per mile \$5,079, when they were only \$4,647? And the talk is that this

LITTLE MISTAKE OF RUEFUL RUFUS

has made all his friends very "rueful," for they jumped into North West Common at 84 to 85, and then jumped out of it again at 82 to 83. The talk is that they ought to

SUE THE CHAPLAIN FOR THEIR LOSSES AS HE MADE FALSE REPRESENTATIONS

to them, both in the lithographed circular and by word of mouth, in order to induce them to buy the North West Common which the clique was selling. The talk is that

KEEP AND LOCKWOOD & CO.

have got rid of the bulk of their North West Common and Preferred, and that they have made such an enormous pile of money out of those who

SOLD NORTH WEST COMMON AND PREFERRED SHORR,

that what they have left on hand

COSTS THEM NOTHING AT ALL.

The talk is that

KEEP AND LOCKWOOD'S COMMENCED UNLOADING at 60, and have been selling as the stock advanced all that the market would take without breaking it, and that a new pool was formed of

WEAK AND SPECULATIVE BROKERS LIKE THE CHAPLAIN

and his friends, who are now stuck with

HENRY KEEP AND LOCKWOOD'S

stock, and they are in turn trying to

STICK THE PUBLIC.

The talk is that this North West affair is the

LARGEST STOCK BUBBLE

that ever has been blown up in Wall Street, and that

ITS COLLAPSE IS NOT FAR DISTANT.

The talk is that the

MONEY LENDERS

are beginning to look sharp after their collaterals, that

THEY EXPECT AN EXPLOSION IN WALL STREET

one of these days that will wipe out a lot of the weak brokers who are carrying North West and other clique stocks. The talk is that the

READING CLIQUE IS IN A BAD WAY,

that they are badly stuck with the stock, and don't know what to do to get rid of it, that nobody deals in it, and the thing is dead. The talk is that the

CLIQUE MANEUVERS

are driving everybody from dealing in railway shares, and that they are turning their attention to

GOVERNMENT BONDS AND GOLD AS THE SAFEST things to speculate in, and free from corners. The talk is that the

CIRCUS CLOWN

is disappointed at the slow progress of his BLACKMAILING BUSINESS WITH THE UNION PACIFIC railroad, as the

CIRCUS CLOWN

made sure of grabbing a big check long before this, that the

NOBLE LORD IN THE "DAILY SQUIB"

ventilates the blackmailing theories of the circus clown about the Union Pacific Railroad. The talk is that

PROFESSOR REA

is going to be brought up in the

SURROGATE'S COURT

with a sharp turn, and that if he tells all he knows, it will be the

RICHEST DEVELOPMENT

the public has seen for many a day. The talk is that

PROFESSOR REA

means to have a hand in with the

NORTH WEST CLIQUE,

as he says they are such a set of

MUTTON HEADS

under the leadership of

RUFUS THE RUEFUL,

that they want somebody to look after them, and that he is going to do it.

THE MONEY MARKET

was easy throughout the week at 3 to 4 per cent. on call, and for prime discounts 6 to 7 per cent. The weekly bank statement is favorable to continued ease, the loans being decreased \$2,570,235, while the deposits show a decline of only \$1,369,087, and the legal tenders are increased \$688,041. The specie is increased \$405,070, and the amount now held by the New York city banks is \$20,804,161.

The following table shows the changes in the New York city banks compared with the preceding week:

	July 18	July 25	Differences.
Loans,	\$282,915,490	\$280,345,255 Dec.	\$2,570,235
Specie,	20,399,031	20,804,101 Inc.	405,070
Circulation,	34,004,111	33,963,373 Dec.	40,738
Deposits,	228,130,759	226,761,662 Inc.	1,369,087
Legal-tenders,	71,547,545	72,235,586 Inc.	688,041

THE GOLD MARKET

was firm and strong throughout the week. The fluctuations in the gold market for the week were as follows:

	Opening.	Highest.	Lowest.	Closing.
Saturday, 18,	143½	144	143½	143½
Monday, 20,	143½	143½	143	143½
Tuesday, 21,	142½	143½	142½	143
Wednesday, 22,	143½	143½	143	143½
Thursday, 23,	143½	143½	143½	143½
Friday, 24,	143½	143½	143	143½
Saturday 25,	143½	143½	143½	143½
Monday, 27,	143½	144½	143½	144

THE FOREIGN EXCHANGE MARKET

was firm in the early part of the week, but weak at the close, and rates were on the basis of 110 to 110½ for prime bankers sixty days sterling bills, and sight 110½ to 110¾. Francs on Paris bankers long 5.13½ to 5.12½, and short 5.10½ to 5.10.

THE RAILWAY SHARE MARKET

was more active, but there is an unsettled feeling from the clique movements.

UNITED STATES SECURITIES

were more active and strong in sympathy with the firmness of gold and the steadiness of foreign bonds, and the home investment demand is increasing.

Fisk & Hatch, 5 Nassau street, report the following quotations:

Reg. 1881, 115½ to 115¾; Coupon. 1881 115½ to 115¾; Reg. 5-20, 1862, 110 to 110½; Coupon, 5-20, 1862, 114 to 114½; Coupon, 5-20, 1864, 111½ to 111¾; Coupon, 5-20, 1865, 112½ to 112¾; Coupon, 5-20, 1865 Jan. and July, 109½ to 109¾; Coupon, 5-20, 1867, 109½ to 109¾; Coupon, 5-20, 1868, 109½ to 109¾; Coupon, 10-40, Reg. 108½ to 108¾; 10-40 Coupon, 108½ to 108¾; July, 7-30, 109 to 109½; August Compounds, 1865, 118½; September Compounds, 1865, 118; October Compounds, 1865, 117½.

Musgrave & Co., 19 Broad street, report the following quotations:

Canton, 47½ to 47¾; Boston W. P., 16½ to 17½; Cum. Coal 32 to 34; Quicksilver, 22 to 22½; Marietta, 3 to 5; do preferred, 8½ to 9¾; Pacific Mail, 100½ to 100¾; Atlantic Mail, 25 to 29; W. U. Tel., 35 to 35½; New York Central, 134½ to 135; Erie, 68½ to 68¾; do. preferred, 74½ to 76; Hudson River, 138 to 140; Reading, 95 to 95½; Wabash, 53½ to 53¾; Mill. & St. P., 76 to 76½; do. preferred, 83½ to 84½; Fort Wayne, 116 to 110½; Ohio & Miss., 30½ to 30¾; Mich. Cen., 118 to 120; Mich. South, 91½ to 91¾; Ill. Central, 150 to 151½; Pittsburg, 89½ to 89¾; Toledo, 103 to 103½; Rock Island, 107½ to 108; North Western, 82½ to 82¾; do. preferred, 82½ to 82¾.

THE CUSTOMS DUTIES

for the week were \$2,215,119 in gold against \$1,785,586 \$1,645,097 and \$1,605,958 for the preceding weeks. The imports of merchandise for the week were \$3,813,444 in gold against \$4,680,442, \$4,463,244 and \$3,550,662 for the preceding weeks. The exports, exclusive of specie, were \$2,638,195 in currency against \$2,317,411, \$2,452,698 and \$3,113,579 for the preceding weeks. The exports of specie were \$1,463,249 against \$2,094,138, \$3,947,891 and \$2,277,532 for the preceding weeks.

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